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THE

Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,

Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For JULY, 1813.

VOL. X.

The Fifty-fifth Number.

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TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We earnestly solicit communications (post paid) from the professors of the arts in general, as well as authors, respecting works which they may have in hand. We conceive that the evident advantage which must accrue to both from the more extensive publicity that will be given to their productions through the medium of the Repository, *needs only to be mentioned, to induce them to favour us with such information, which shall always meet with the most prompt attention.*

The communication of Dr. C. *of Sunderland, shall certainly be attended to in our next number; the department of our work having been already made up, when his letter came to hand.*

We shall take an opportunity of submitting Edward's *Enquiry to our readers in our next publication.*

J. H. R.'s *Stanzas are received. The request made in his letter of June 3d, shall be complied with, beginning with the present month.*

Mr. L'Eveque's *work shall be duly noticed at an early opportunity.*

We are enabled to promise our readers, in our next number, a view of the Monument just erected in Guildhall to the memory of that eminent statesman, the late Right Honourable William Pitt.

We beg to repeat to authors and others by whom we are favoured with articles of Literary Intelligence, that we cannot introduce notices of works already before the public, into that department. Owing to a circumstance which it is unnecessary to explain, we have been obliged, this month, to make up that portion of our miscellany at so early a period, that some communications intended for it are unavoidably postponed.

We have recently received from the Continent a few interesting publications, particularly some of the latest productions of the celebrated Kotzebue, *from which we shall occasionally submit selections to our readers.*

The Description which should accompany Plate 4, of a French Window-Curtain, *we shall give next month, being prevented, by a mistake, from introducing it in the present number.*

The Proprietor begs leave to remind such of his Readers as have imperfect sets of the Repository, of the necessity of an early application for the deficiences, in order to prevent disappointment. Those who chuse to return their Numbers to the Publisher, may have them exchanged for Volumes in a variety of bindings, at the rate of 5s. per Volume.

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————The suffrage of the wise,
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

CONVERSATIONS ON THE ARTS.—By JUNINUS.

(Continued from Vol. IX. p. 318.)

MISS *Eve.* The most remarkable of the stadia and gymnasia were, I understand, at Athens, built entirely of white marble. I believe the stadia of the Greeks answer to, and were the originals of, the amphitheatres of the Romans.

Miss *K.* The gymnasia were common in every city of Greece, but first founded at Lacedæmon. They consisted of several different piles of building united together, each of which served for several purposes. They were, properly, a kind of academy, and all exercises for the improvement of the mind, as well as those for strengthening the body, were cultivated here with the greatest assiduity. The porticoes were filled with seats for the convenience of the scholars who studied, discoursed, or attended the lectures of the philosophers, rhetoricians, grammarians, or other professors. The other parts were particularly fitted up for exercising youth in all those bodily arts which inured them to hardships, knitted their limbs, confirmed their health, and trained them up to appear in the lists of fame, at the games of their greatest festivals. In one they wrestled, ran, leaped, boxed; in another, they played at ball; in a third, they danced: nor were they without their separate and convenient apartments for bathing, anointing, dusting, dressing, making matches, fixing what sport they would contend in, and the prize

of conquest. These were so ordered, that the whole was transacted without any confusion or interruption to one another, though the chief gymnasium was generally capable of accommodating several thousands of spectators at once, besides numbers of students and combatants.

The stadium was either that part of the gymnasium, of a large semicircular form, in which all the above-mentioned exercises were performed, and where seats were raised above one another for the convenience of the multitudes who flocked thither to see these contests in skill and strength; or was built, detached from all other public edifices, in the form of a circus. The most celebrated of these buildings, as you observe, was at Athens, composed entirely of white marble; the plan of them was afterwards copied by the Romans.

Miss *Eve.* I have lately considered the Cyclades, or Grecian Archipelago, with some attention. Paros is one of the smallest of these islands, midway between the Morea and Asia Minor, famous for its marble, but most famous for its excellent statuaries, Phidias and Praxiteles, some of whose works became objects of divine worship. This island was dedicated to Bacchus, on account of the excellent wines which it produced.

Miss *K.* Many of these islands and the neighbouring parts of the continent are subjects of curious investigation. Delphos was anciently a great city of Achaia, now Livadia, in Turkey, situated on the side of the mountain Parnassus, ten miles north of the gulph of Lepanto, where the town of Castro now stands, much resorted to formerly, on account of the temple of Apollo and the dark cave whence the Pythian priestess pronounced her oracles, seated on a tripod, swelling and foaming like one possessed. The lofty summit of Parnassus formed two peaks, which occasioned it to be called, *Biceps Parnassus.* Below the cleft rises a spring, supposed to be the ancient *Fons Castalius*, where the Pythian prophetess and the poets who pretended to inspiration used to bathe and drink the waters.—I suppose you are acquainted with the particulars of Delos?

Miss *Eve.* Yes: Delos was the chief of these islands, but the least of them all, being no more than six miles in circumference, situated a little southward of Mycone and Tynos. This island was supposed by the Greeks to be the place of the nativity of Apollo and Diana; for which reason they instituted public festivals, erected temples, and sent hither priests, sacrificers, and choirs of virgins, to do them honour; but it is now destitute of inhabitants. Does Falconer mention this little island?

Miss *K.* Yes. I will repeat what he has written concerning Ithaca, Argos, Helena, Delos, and Lemnos:

Westward of these, beyond the Isthmus, lies
The long-lost isle of Ithacus the wise,
Where fair Penelope her absent lord
Full twice ten years with faithful love deplor'd:
Tho' many a princely heart her beauty won,
She, guarded only by a stripling son,
Each bold attempt of suitor kings repell'd,
And, undefil'd, the nuptial contract held.
With various arts to win her love they toil'd,
But all their wiles by virtuous fraud she foil'd:
True to her vows, and resolutely chaste,
The beauteous princess triumph'd at the last.

Argos, in Greece forgotten and unknown,
Still seems her cruel fortune to bemoan;

Argos, whose monarch led the Grecian hosts,
Far o'er th' Ægean main, to distant coasts:
Unhappy prince, who, on a hostile shore,
Toil, peril, anguish, ten long winters bore;
And when to native realms restored at last,
To reap the harvest of thy labours past,
A perjur'd friend, alas! and faithless wife,
There sacrificed to impious lust thy life!
Fast by Arcadia stretch these desert plains,
And o'er the land a gloomy tyrant reigns.

Next the fair isle of Helena is seen,
Where adverse winds detain'd the Spartan queen;
For whom in arms combin'd the Grecian host,
With vengeance fired, invaded Phrygia's coast;
For whom so long they laboured to destroy
The sacred turrets of imperial Troy.
Here, driven by Juno's rage, the hapless dame,
Forlorn of heart, from ruin'd Ilion came.

Due east from this, appears th' immortal shore
That sacred Phœbus and Diana bore;
Delos, through all th' Ægean seas renown'd,
Whose coast the rocky Cyclades surround:
By Phœbus honour'd, and by Greece rever'd,
Her hallow'd groves even distant Persia fear'd;
But now a silent, unfrequented land,
No human footsteps mark the trackless strand.

Then to the north, by Asia's western bound,
Fair Lemnos stands, with rising marble crown'd;
Where, in her rage, avenging Juno hurl'd
Ill-fated Vulcan from th' ætherial world.
There his eternal anvils first he rear'd;
Then, forg'd by Cyclopean art, appear'd
Thunders that shook the skies with dire alarms,
And, form'd by skill divine, Vulcanian arms.
There, with this crippled wretch, the foul disgrace
And living scandal of th' empyreal race,
The beauteous Queen of Love in wedlock dwelt—
In fires profane can heav'nly bosoms melt?

Samos is an island in the Archipelago, thirty miles south of Smyrna, in Asia Minor, subject to the Turks, but inhabited by Greek Christians, of whom it contains about 12,000. It produces corn, wine, olives, and other fruits suitable to warm climates, besides very fine silk. The wool raised here is so good, that the French buy it up for their manufactories. Juno, Samia the Sibyl, Pythagoras, and Polycrates, were natives of this island. Here are yet to be seen abundance of magnificent ruins, and among them, part of the temple of Juno, the protectress of Samos.

Miss *Eve.* How would you describe Juno?

Miss *K.* Juno was called the goddess of kingdoms and riches, and said to be the daughter of Saturn and Rhea (otherwise named Cybele and Ops), the wife of Jupiter, and the queen of the gods. She goes by abundance of names, and is reported to have bathed every year in a particular fountain, by which she recovered her youth, virginity, and vigour.

Junonia were certain feasts celebrated in honour of Juno, when the maids of all ages ran races and petitioned that goddess to give them husbands. At Rome an altar was erected to her, as the goddess of marriage, where the new-married couple offered either a white cow, geese, or ravens, from which they took the gall before they sacrificed, and threw it behind the altar, to intimate, that, in this state of life, no bitterness of spirit should remain.

Virgil represents Romulus upbraiding the Trojans with their softness and effeminacy, and, among other things, reproaching them for the make of their tunics, which had sleeves, and did not leave the arms naked and exposed to the weather, like the garment worn by the Romans. The poet observes, that the Italians preserved their old language and habits, although the Trojans became their masters; and that the Trojans themselves relinquished the dress of their own

country for that of Italy. This, he tells us, was the effect of a prayer which Juno preferred to Jupiter:

This let me beg (and this no Fates withstand),
Both for myself and for your father's land,
That when the nuptial bed shall bind the peace,
Which I, since you ordain, consent to bless,
The laws of either nation be the same:
But let the Latins still retain their name,
Speak the same language which they spoke before,
Wear the same habits which their grandsires wore:
Call them not Trojans—perish the renown
And name of Troy with that detested town;
Latium be Latium still; let Alba reign,
And Rome's immortal majesty remain!

It is curious that Virgil should have represented Juno indulging such an impotent kind of revenge as is evinced in this speech. The poet knew, that this was a trifling request for the queen of the gods to make, as we may find by the manner in which Jupiter signifies his compliance:

Then thus the founder of mankind replies,—
Unruffled was his front, serene his eyes:
Can Saturn's issue and Heaven's other heir,
Such endless anger in her bosom bear?
Be mistress, and your full desires obtain,
But quench the choler you foment in vain.
From ancient blood th' Ausonian people sprung,
Shall keep their name, their habit, and their tongue;
The Trojans to their customs shall be tied,
I will myself their common rites provide,
The natives shall command, the foreigners subside;
And shall be Latium, Troy without a name,
And her lost sons forget from whence they came.

It may be supposed, that, in this request to Juno, Virgil had a farther view than his commentators have discovered in it. He well knew, that his Æneid was founded on a very doubtful story, and that the coming of Æneas to Italy was not universally received among the Romans themselves. He knew also, that the main objection to this story was the great difference between the customs, language, and habits of the Romans and Trojans. To obviate, therefore, so strong an objection, he makes this difference arise from the forecast and predetermination of the gods themselves.

On this medal, Nero and Octavia are compared to Jupiter and Juno, who were said to be brother and sister:

Thy sister, bright with every blooming grace,
Will mount thy bed, to enlarge the Claudian race;
And proudly teeming with fraternal love,
Shall reign a Juno with the Roman Jove.

They are, therefore, represented by the sun and moon, which are the most glorious parts of the universe, and are, in poetical genealogy, brother and sister.

Miss *Eve*. Suppose you describe some of the emblems, such as Chastity, Hope, Fear, Security, Equity, Eternity, Victory, Liberty, Fidelity, Abundance, Peace, Virtue, Honour, Fame, &c.

Miss *K*. Chastity was worshipped as a goddess, and had her temple:

She sits, her visage veil'd, her eyes concealed;
By marks like these was Chastity revealed.

She is represented in the habit of a Roman matron, in whom that virtue was supposed to reign in its perfection. So Piety wears the dress of the vestal virgins, who were the greatest and most shining examples of it.

In the gallery lately belonging to the Grand Duke of Florence, there was a beautiful antique figure, which some antiquaries call a Piety, and others a vestal virgin. The woman, altar, and fire burning on

it, are seen in marble exactly as on this coin. The little trunk which she holds in her hand, is the *acerra* so frequently mentioned by the poets, in which was preserved the frankincense that Piety is here supposed to strew upon the fire.

Hope has a flower or blossom in her right hand, as these, in poetical language, are the hopes of the year. Ovid says,

The green stem grows in stature and in size,
But only feeds with hope the farmer's eyes:
Then laughs the childish year with flow'rets crown'd,
And lavishly perfumes the fields arround.

She holds up her train in her left hand, and draws back her garment, that it may not encumber her; for she is always drawn in the attitude of walking, it being as natural for Hope to press forward to her proper objects, as for Fear to fly from them.

Security is not engaged in any pursuit. She is represented leaning carelessly against a pillar. She rests herself on a pillar, for the same reason as poets often compare obstinate resolution and great firmness of mind to a rock, which is not to be moved by all the assaults of the winds and waves. Peace and Felicity have also their pillars on several medals, as well as Security.

Miss *Eve.* I have often observed the lower plaits of the drapery in antique females that seem to have gathered the wind into them:

——— as she fled, the wind
Increasing spread her flowing hair behind,
And left her legs and thighs exposed to view.

I have seen abundance of ancient figures, both in sculpture and painting, with just the same turns in the lower foldings of the vest, as when the wearer is in the attitude of tripping forward.

Miss *K.* The figure of Equity differs but little from what painters make her at present. The scales which she carries in her hand, are so natural an emblem of Justice, that Persius has turned them into an allegory, to express the decisions of right and wrong.

——— Romans, know,
'Gainst right and reason all your counsels go;
This is not fair, nor profitable that,
Nor t'other question proper for debate:
But thou, no doubt, canst set the business right,
And give each argument its proper weight,
Know'st with an even hand to hold the scales.

Eternity holds a globe, with a Phœnix upon it.

This form's eternal, and may justly claim
A godlike nature, all its parts the same,
Alike and equal to itself 'tis found,
No end and no beginning in a round;
Nought can molest its being, nought controul,
And this ennobles and confines the whole.

A circle, or a serpent with its tail in its mouth, also represents Eternity, where is neither beginning nor end; and sometimes a wheel or hoop of marble. On this medal is a representation of Eternity, with the sun in one hand and the moon in the other, which, in the language of sacred poetry, signifies, "as long as the sun and moon shall endure." The ancients made choice of these lights as apt symbols of Eternity; because, unlike all sublunary beings, though they seem to perish every day, they are every day renewed. Horace observes—

Each loss the hastening moon repairs again;
But we, when once our race is run,
With Tullus and Anchises' son,
Tho' rich like one, like t'other good—
To dust and shades, without a sun,
Descend and sink in dark oblivion's flood.

Here Eternity is represented sitting on a globe of the heavens adorned with stars, which, on account of their duration, are employed by the poets to express what is not likely to have an end. Eternity has a covering on her head, because we can never find out her beginning; and her legs are bare, because we see only those parts of her that are actually running on. She sits on a globe, and bears a sceptre in her hand, to shew that she is sovereign mistress of all things.

Victory has wings. The palm-branch and laurel were both the rewards of conquerors, and therefore no improper ornaments of Victory.

Liberty in her left hand carries the wand which the Latins called *rudis* or *vindicta*, and in her right the cap of liberty. Persius ridicules the ceremonies of making a freeman, in the following lines; from which they appear to have consisted in clapping a cap on his head and giving him a turn on the heel:

That false enfranchisement with ease is found,
Slaves are made citizens by turning round.
How, replies one, can any be more free?
Here's Dama, once a groom of low degree,
Not worth a farthing, and a sot beside,
So true a rogue, for lying's sake he lied;
But with a turn a freeman he became,
Now Marcus Damus is his worship's name.
Good gods! who would refuse to lend a sum,
If wealthy Marcus surety would become?
Marcus is made a judge, and for a proof
Of certain truth, he said it is enough;
A will is to be proved, put in your claim,
'Tis clear, if Marcus has subscribed his name.
This is true liberty, as I believe,
What further can we from our caps receive,
Than as we please without controul to live?

Miss *Eve*. The ancients, I think, passed a great compliment on the female sex, by exhibiting the Virtues in petticoats; though, perhaps, this was because they chanced to be of the feminine gender in the learned languages.

Miss *K*. Here is something bold and masculine in the air and posture of this figure, which is that of Virtue herself, and agrees with the description given of her by Silius Italicus.

——— a different form did Virtue wear;
Rude from her forehead falls th' unplaited hair,
With dauntless mien aloft she rear'd her head,
And next to manly was the virgin's tread;
Her height, her sprightly blush the goddess shew,
And robes unsullied as the virgin snow.

Virtue and Honour had their temples contiguous to each other, and sometimes appear together on the same coin, as on this of Galba. Silius Italicus makes them companions in the glorious equipage which he gives to his Virtue, whom he represents as thus speaking:

With me the foremost place let Honour gain,
Fame and the Praises mingling in their train;
Gay Glory next, and Victory on high,
White like myself, on snowy wings shall fly.

The head of Honour is crowned with laurel. In the same manner Martial has adorned his Glory, which indeed is but another name for the same person.

Miss *Eve*. It is evident that the Latins mean courage by the figure of Virtue, as well as by the word itself. Among them courage was esteemed the highest perfection, and therefore went under the name of Virtue in general, just as the modern Italians give the same name, for the same reason, to the knowledge of curiosities. Were a Roman painter of the present day to draw the picture of Virtue, instead of the spear and the parato-

nium which she bears on old coins, he would give her a bust in one hand and a fiddle in the other.

Miss *K.* Concord had her temple at Rome. She is often placed on the reverse of an imperial coin, to shew the good understanding between the emperor and empress. She has always a cornucopia in her hand, to denote that plenty is the fruit of concord.

Peace differs as little in her dress as in her character from Concord. It may be observed, that, in both these figures, the vest is gathered up before like an apron, which may be supposed to be filled with fruits as well as the cornucopia. It is to this part of the dress that Tibullus alludes in these lines:

——————— kind Peace, appear,
And in thy right hand hold the wheaten ear;
From thy white lap th' o'erflowing fruits shall
fall.

How appropriate the emblems of Plenty are to Peace, may be seen in the same poet:

She first, white Peace, the earth with plough-
shares broke,
And bent the oxen to the crooked yoke;
First rear'd the vine, and hoarded first with
care,
The father's vintage for his drunken heir.

The olive-branch in her hand is frequently mentioned by the old poets as a token of peace; as Ovid observes—

In her right hand an olive-branch she holds.

Abundance or Plenty is also represented on medals in the same manner, as in Horace:

Here to thee shall plenty flow,
And all her riches show,
To raise the honour of thy quiet reign.

The compliment on the reverse to Gordianus Pius, is expressed in the same manner as that of Horace to Augustus:

——— Golden Plenty, with a bounteous hand,
Rich harvests freely scatters o'er the land.

Fidelity was worshipped as a goddess among the Romans. From the following verses of Virgil and Silius Italicus, it seems, that she was represented under the figure of an old woman:

Then banish'd Faith shall once again return,
And vestal fires in hallow'd temples burn,
And Remus with Quirinus shall sustain
The righteous laws, and fraud and force re-
strain.

———

He to the shrines of Faith his steps addrest;
She, pleased with secrets rolling in her breast,
Far from the world remote, revolv'd on high
The cares of gods and counsels of the sky.

Ere Jove was born she graced the bright
abodes,
Consort of Justice, boast of men and gods;
Without whose heavenly aid, no peace below
The steadfast earth and rolling ocean know.

Hope and Friendship are described by Horace as clothed in white.

On this medal is an emblem of Fruitfulness, designed as a compliment to Julia, wife of Septimius Severus, who had the same number of children as are upon this coin. Her head is crowned with towers in allusion to Cybele, the mother of the gods, to whom, for the same reason, the city of Rome is compared:

High as the mother of the gods in place,
And proud like her of an immortal race;
Then when in pomp she makes a Phrygian
round,
With golden turrets on her temples crown'd.

The vine issuing from the urn has the same signification as the words of the psalmist: "Thy wife shall be as the fruitful vine." The four stars overhead, and the same number on the globe, repre-

sent the four children of the empress.

There is a medal of Romulus and Remus sucking the wolf, with a star over each of their heads. We find the Latin poets speaking of the children of princes under the same metaphor:

> Thou too, dear youth, to ashes turn'd,
> Britannicus, for ever mourn'd!
> Thou star, that wont this orb to grace!
> Thou pillar of the Julian race!

> ——— Stay, great Cæsar, and vouchsafe to reign
> O'er the wide earth, and o'er the wat'ry main;
> Resign to Jove his empire of the skies,
> And people heaven with Roman deities.

Homer compares Astyanax to the morning star; and so does Virgil, in imitation of him, in his description of Ascanius.

JUNINUS.

MISCELLANEOUS FRAGMENTS AND ANECDOTES.

THE BRIDGE OF DRESDEN.

AMONG all the bridges of Germany, that of Dresden was hitherto justly placed in the first rank, for lightness and elegance combined with solidity; but to form a just conception of its beauty, it was necessary to see it at night, when the illumined arch, thrown across the spacious stream, and uniting two cities almost obscured by vapours, realized a scene such as elsewhere exists only in the regions of imagination. Seventeen piers, of Pirna freestone, formed 16 arches. Iron cramps, secured with lead, gave the foundation almost imperishable solidity; and prodigious blocks of ice were annually shivered against them like glass. The recesses afforded the most convenient seats for the weary passenger, and were capable of accommodating 1000 persons. On each side, a pavement, 2½ ells in breadth, formed an agreeable promenade for pedestrians; while the high paved carriage-way in the middle, 13½ ells broad, allowed room for three waggons to go abreast. The elegant lightness of the iron balustrade on each side, gave to the whole a transparent, airy appearance. With the rich prospect on either side of the enchanting vale watered by the Elbe, the charming vineyards, which amphitheatrically encircle Dresden on the right bank, and of the churches, palaces, and terraces on both shores, which have reminded many travellers returning from Italy of the environs of the bridge over the Arno at Florence, the bridge of Dresden could scarcely fail, in all seasons and at all hours, to be the rendezvous both of natives and foreigners; so that not only the inhabitants of Dresden, but the natives of Saxony in general, considered it as an ornament of their country, and were pleased sometimes to hear strangers relate, that they prolonged their stay for some days at Dresden merely to enjoy the cool refreshing walk on this bridge in an evening; and were fond of repeating, that, in the Seven Years' war, Frederic the Great expressly commanded that it should not be injured.

The history of this structure may be divided into three principal periods. The first commences with its foundation, in 1344, under the

Margrave Frederic the Grave, who built a bridge with 24 piers of Pirna stone. The Pope, as tradition reports, granted towards its erection the produce of the dispensations to eat butter, cheese, milk, and eggs on fast-days, to which, in the middle ages, many a great architectural work owed its origin. When the Elector Maurice surrounded Dresden with fortifications and bastions, the four piers next to the palace were demolished, and the materials employed for the purpose. This may be termed the second epoch.

The most brilliant period begins with the year 1723-1731, when under the first Saxon King of Poland, his architect, Pöpelmann, gave it the present form, by means of balustrades, footways, and a raised carriage-road. Under the present sovereign of Saxony, the center and highest pier received the addition of a well adapted standard for measuring the height of the river, which might be observed by the king from the apartments of his palace; so that regular tables of the state of the current might be kept and made public through the press.

On the top of the same pier at whose base was fixed this standard, was placed the splendid massive crucifix of gilt bronze, weighing 30 cwt. cast by Herold, at the expence of the Elector John George II. after the same model as that on the bridge at Prague. Doubly gilded by the rays of the evening sun, it was for ages, to many pious persons, a symbol that pointed to a better world. It was the very next arch to the principal pier on which stood the crucifix, that was blown up on the 19th March, together with the contiguous arch towards the Old Town.

It is only by means of counter-arches under the water, that a structure of this kind can be executed. When Augustus I. gave the bridge its present solidity, it was found necessary to divert the whole current of the Elbe. It may easily be conceived how difficult and expensive must be the repair of this ancient master-piece of art, which the Vandal wantonness of a mercenary butcher destroyed in a moment, without reason and without object. Under the present circumstances of the country, its restoration is out of question.

TONTINES.

About the year 1790, a society was formed under the title of the *Bristol and Universal Tontine Society*, the subscribers to which were to pay quarterly 7*s.* 1½*d.* on each share; the money to be put out at interest immediately; and at the expiration of six years, the accumulated fund was to be divided among the surviving subscribers. By making the subscribers pay a quarterly payment at the commencement of the term, and another at the conclusion, the managers contrived to receive 25 quarters in six years; and as the treasurer, it was said, thought proper to decamp with the last quarter's payment in his pocket, this quarter, instead of being paid by the treasurer's sureties, was demanded from the subscribers, who in consequence paid, with the sixpence for the articles, £9. 5*s.* 9*d.*; and the survivors shared no more than £6. 16*s.* 0*d.* a share, so that they were £2. 9*s.* 3*d.* or rather more

than 36 per cent. out of pocket, besides the compound interest for the time, to say nothing of additions by deaths and failure of payment.

LANGUAGE.

It is certainly useful to have an appropriate word to express every distinct idea, whether simple or compound. A want of words for this purpose, and the consequent application of one word to different ideas, are common defects in languages; perhaps their greatest imperfection; and the source of much dispute, misconception, and false reasoning. Yet we are ever suffering many such words to fall into disuse, without introducing any equivalent words.

There is an inconvenience too in having the same verb to express an active and a neuter sense; or rather, an awkwardness. Where there are two verbs of the same meaning in this predicament, would it not be advisable, to employ one uniformly as the active, the other as the neuter? It would increase the precision and perspicuity of a language; and seems worthy the attention of writers, whose authority would be copied; but vanity or profit more frequently guides the pen than utility.

PROOF.

Authors are very apt, and indeed arguers in general, to mistake assertion for proof. We are perpetually meeting with, "as is above shown," where the words should be, "as is above asserted." Some indeed are still bolder, and have the assurance to draw bills upon the reader's credulity, with an "as will hereafter be shown;" and here, when we come to the point, we find mere assertion attempted to be passed upon us for proof; if we be not again put off with an "as was shown before."

MIGRATION.

In a sketch of the history of Egypt, by the learned Dr. White, inserted in Polwhele's *Historical Views of Devonshire*, vol. I. among some excellent remarks on the progress of civilization, the doctor, after taking it as generally admitted, that the remnant of the human race settled somewhere in Arabia after the deluge, observes, "It is now also impossible to trace what were the causes which led them from Arabia into Egypt; whether war or conquest; or, what is most probable, their natural disposition to migration." But that they should be led by war or conquest, is an absurdity: for the first inhabitants could not go to make war upon a people that did not exist, or to conquer an uninhabited country. It is true, they might have been driven from Arabia by war with some other tribe, who wanted more room for their herds; but they would naturally spread themselves over the country, as their increasing numbers required greater extent of pasture, till they reached Egypt, without any disposition to migrate, other than was imposed on them by want of room.

IMPROVEMENTS IN PRINTING.

The Chinese are said to admire the beauty of writing more than of composition; so that an Englishman with a Chinese taste would prefer a poem of Tomkins or Langford, to one of Pope or Dryden. And is not this taste growing on us? Not only must our paper be woven and hot-pressed, but our types must be reformed. Not a

figure must raise his head above his fellows, or sink his tail below them; so that it is difficult to distinguish a 6 or a 9 from a nought, to say nothing of the cramped form of the rest. This is a real grievance; but printers quietly submit to the whims and caprices of type-founders, if they be not their guides; and readers cannot help themselves. The tall ſ has lately given way to his dwarf brother; and I presume it is only on account of the number of the other letters of greater length than their fellows, for it is the case with twelve out of the twenty-five, that these innovators have been intimidated. Ere long, no doubt, some bolder Procrustean tyrant will arise, and lop them all to his standard. When that has been done, beware, ye Capitals! beware, too, ye Stops and Spaces! no doubt the beautiful uniformity of the infancy of writing will revive in print, and letter will succeed letter, equal in height, and breadth, and distance, more regular than a line of soldiers at a royal review dressed by the completest Martinet of an adjutant, who rests on such skill his hopes of heading, like some of his predecessors, another South American army. In that second golden age of letters, it will again become a mark of distinction to be able to read, not ancient or foreign languages, but our own.

INSCRIPTION ON A BLACKSMITH.

Here cool the ashes of Mulciber Grim,
(Late of this parish,)
Blacksmith.
He was born in Seacoal-lane, and bred
at Hammersmith:
From his youth upwards he was much
addicted to vices,
and was often guilty of forgery.
Having some talents for irony,
he thereby produced many heats in his
neighbourhood,
which he usually increased
by blowing up the coals.
This rendered him so unpopular, that
when he found it necessary
to adopt cooling measures,
his conduct was generally accompanied
by a hiss!
Though he sometimes proved a warm
friend,
he made it a constant practice
to strike while the iron was hot,
regardless of the injury he might thereby
do to others;
and when he had any matter of moment
on the anvil,
he seldom failed to turn it to his own
advantage.
Among the numberless instances that
might be given
of the cruelty of his disposition,
it need only be mentioned,
that he was a means of hanging
many of the innocent family of the Bells,
upon a mere idle pretence of keeping
them from jangling;
and that he put many hearts of steel
into the hottest flames,
merely (as he declared)
to soften the obduracy of their tempers.
At length, after passing a long life
in the commission of these black actions,
his fire being exhausted,
and his bellows worn out,
he filed off
to that place where only the fervid
ordeal of his own forge could be
exceeded;
declaring, with his last puff,
That man was born to trouble,
as the sparks fly upward.

DESCRIPTION OF THE MOCKING-BIRD.

From Wilson's *American Ornithology.*

Among the many novelties which the discovery of the western continent first brought into notice, we may reckon that of the mocking-bird, which is peculiar to the new world, and inhabits a very considerable extent both of North and South America, having been traced from the states of New England to Brazil, and also among many of the adjacent islands. The species is, however, much more numerous in the states to the south, than in those to the north of the river Delaware, being generally migratory in the latter, and resident, at least many of them, in the former. A warm climate and low country, not far from the sea, seem most congenial to their nature: accordingly we find the species less numerous to the west than to the east of the great range of the Alleghany mountains in the same parallels of latitude.

There are particular situations to which this bird gives the preference for building his nest. A solitary thorn-bush, an almost impenetrable thicket, an orange tree, cedar, or holly-bush, are favourite spots, and frequently selected. It is no great objection with him, that these happen sometimes to be near the farmer's mansion-house. Always ready to defend, but never over anxious to conceal, his nest, he very often builds within a small distance of the house, and not unfrequently in a pear or apple-tree, rarely at a greater height than six or seven feet from the ground. The female sits fourteen days, and generally produces two broods in the season, unless robbed of her eggs, in which case she will even build and lay the third time. She is, however, extremely jealous of her nest, and very apt to forsake it if much disturbed. It is even asserted by some of our bird-dealers, that the old ones will actually destroy the eggs, and poison the young, if either the one or the other have been handled; but I cannot give credit to this unnatural report. I know, from my own experience at least, that this is not always their practice, and have never witnessed a case of the kind above-mentioned. During the period of incubation, neither cat, dog, animal, nor man, can approach the nest without being attacked. The cats in particular are persecuted whenever they make their appearance, till obliged to retreat. But his whole vengeance is in an especial manner directed against that mortal enemy of his eggs and young, the black snake. Whenever the insidious approaches of this reptile are discovered, the male darts upon it with the rapidity of an arrow, dexterously eluding its bite, and striking it violently and incessantly about the head, where it is very vulnerable. The snake soon becomes sensible of its danger, and seeks to escape; but the intrepid defender of his young redoubles his exertions, and unless his antagonist be of great magnitude, often succeeds in destroying him. All its pretended powers of fascination avail it nothing against the ven-

geance of this noble bird. As the snake's strength begins to flag, the mocking-bird seizes and lifts it up partly from the ground, beating it with his wings; and when the business is completed, he returns to the repository of his young, mounts the summit of the bush, and pours out a torrent of song in token of victory.

The plumage of the mocking-bird, though none of the homeliest, has in it nothing gaudy or brilliant; and, had he nothing else to recommend him, would scarcely entitle him to notice; but his figure is well proportioned, and even handsome. The ease, elegance, and rapidity of his movements, the animation of his eye, and the intelligence he displays in listening and laying up lessons from almost every species of the feathered creation within his hearing, are really surprising, and mark the peculiarity of his genius. To these qualities we may add that of a voice full, strong, musical, and capable of almost every modulation, from the clear mellow notes of the wood-thrush to the savage scream of the bald eagle. In measure and accent he faithfully follows his originals; in force and sweetness of expression he greatly improves upon them. In his native groves, mounted on the top of a tall bush or half-grown tree, in the dawn of dewy morning, while the woods are already vocal with a multitude of warblers, his admirable song rises pre-eminent over every competitor. The ear can listen to his music alone, to which that of all the others seems a mere accompaniment. Neither is this strain altogether imitative. His own native notes, which are easily distinguishable by such as are well acquainted with those of the various song birds of America, are bold and full, and varied seemingly beyond all limits. They consist of short expressions of two, three, or at the most five or six syllables, generally interspersed with imitations, and all of them uttered with great emphasis and rapidity, and continued, with undiminished ardour, for half an hour or an hour at a time. His expanded wings and tail glistening with white, and the buoyant gaiety of his action, arrest the eye, as his song irresistibly engages the ear. He sweeps round with enthusiastic ecstasy; he mounts and descends as his song swells or dies away; and, as my friend Mr. Bartram has beautifully expressed it, "he bounds aloft with the celerity of an arrow, as if to recover or recal his very soul, expired in the last elevated strain." While thus exerting himself, a by-stander, destitute of sight, would suppose that all the feathered tribes had assembled together on a trial of skill, each striving to produce his utmost effect, so perfect are his imitations. He many times deceives the sportsman and sends him in search of birds, that are perhaps not within miles of him, but whose notes he exactly imitates. Even birds themselves are frequently imposed upon by this admirable mimic, and are decoyed by the fancied calls of their mates, or dive with precipitation into the depth of thickets, at what they suppose to be the scream of the sparrow-hawk.

The mocking-bird loses little of the power and energy of his song by confinement. In his domesti-

cated state, when he begins his strains, it is impossible to stand by uninterested. He whistles for the dog; Cæsar starts up, wags his tail, and runs to meet his master. He squeaks out like a hurt chicken, and the hen hurries about with hanging wings and bristled feathers, clucking to protect her injured brood. The barking of the dog, the mewing of the cat, the creaking of a passing wheelbarrow, follow with great truth and rapidity. He repeats the tune taught him by his master, though of considerable length, fully and faithfully. He runs over the quiverings of the canary and the clear whistlings of the Virginia nightingale or red bird, with such superior execution and effect, that the mortified songsters feel their own inferiority, and become altogether silent; while he seems to triumph in their defeat by redoubling his exertions.

This excessive fondness for variety, however, in the opinion of some, injures his song. His excellent imitations of the brown thrush are frequently interrupted by the crowing of cocks; and the warblings of the blue bird, which he exquisitely manages, are mingled with the screaming of swallows and the cackling of hens: amidst the simple melody of the robin, we are suddenly surprised by the shrill reiterations of the whip-poor-will; while the notes of the kill-deer, blue jay, martin, baltimore, and twenty others succeed, with such imposing reality, that we look round for the originals, and discover, with astonishment, that the sole performer in this singular concert, is the admirable bird now before us. During this exhibition of his powers, he spreads his wings, expands his tail, and throws himself round the cage in all the ecstasy of enthusiasm, seeming not only to sing, but to dance, keeping time to the measure of his own music. Both in his native and domesticated state, during the solemn stillness of night, as soon as the moon rises in silent majesty, he begins his delightful solo, and serenades us the livelong night with a full display of his vocal powers, making the whole neighbourhood ring with his inimitable melody.

A certain anonymous author, speaking of the mocking-birds in the island of Jamaica, and their practice of singing by moonlight, thus gravely philosophizes and attempts to account for the habit:—"It is not certain," says he, "whether they are kept so wakeful by the clearness of the light, or by any extraordinary attention and vigilance at such times, for the protection of their nursery from the piratical assaults of the owl and the night hawk. It is possible that *fear* may operate upon them, much in the same manner as it has been observed to affect some cowardly persons, who whistle stoutly in a lonesome place, while their mind is agitated by the terror of thieves or hobgoblins."

If it would not seem invidious to foreigners, I might here make a comparative statement between the powers of the mocking-bird, and the only bird I believe in the world worthy of being compared with him, the European nightingale. I shall therefore present the reader with the opinion of a distinguished English naturalist and curious ob-

server on this subject, the Hon. Daines Barrington, who, at the time he made the communication, was Vice-President of the Royal Society, to which it was addressed.

"It may not be improper," says that gentleman, "to consider whether the nightingale may not have a very formidable competitor in the American mocking-bird; though almost all travellers agree, that the concert in the European woods is superior to that of the other parts of the globe. I have happened, however, to hear the American mocking-bird in great perfection at Messrs. Vogel and Scott's, in Love-lane, Eastcheap. This bird is believed to be still living, and hath been in England these six years. During the space of a minute he imitated the wood-lark, chaffinch, thrush, and sparrow; I was also told that he would bark like a dog: so that the bird seems to have no choice in his imitations; though his pipe comes the nearest to our nightingale of any bird I have yet met with. We are still at a loss, however, with regard to the original notes of this bird, and these can only be known by persons accurately acquainted with the notes of the other American birds. Kalm, indeed, informs us, that the natural song is excellent; but this traveller seems not to have been long enough in America to distinguish what were the genuine notes: with us mimics do not often succeed but in imitations. I have little doubt, however, that this bird would be fully equal to the song of the nightingale in its whole compass; but then, from the attention which the mocker pays to any other sort of disagreeable noise, these capital notes would be always debased by a bad mixture."

If, as is here conceded, the mocking-bird be fully equal to the song of the nightingale, and, as I can with confidence add, not only to that, but to the song of almost every other bird; besides being capable of exactly imitating various other sounds and voices of animals, his vocal powers are unquestionably superior to those of the nightingale, which possesses its own native notes alone. Farther, if we consider, as is asserted by Mr. Barrington, that "one reason of the nightingale's being more attended to than others, is, that it sings in the night;" and if we believe with Shakspeare, that

> The nightingale, if she should sing by day,
> When every goose is cackling, would be thought
> No better a musician than a wren——

what must we think of that bird, who, in the glare of day, when a multitude of songsters are straining their throats in melody, overpowers all competition; and by the superiority of his voice, expression, and action, not only attracts every ear, but frequently strikes dumb his mortified rivals—of that bird to whose melody the silence of night, as well as the bustle of day, bears witness, and who even in captivity in a foreign country, is declared, by the best judges in that country, to be equal to the song of the sweetest of its birds *in its whole compass?* The supposed degradation of his song by the introduction of extraneous sounds and unexpected imitations, is, in fact, one of the chief excellencies of this bird; as these changes give a perpetual novelty to his strain, keep

attention constantly awake, and impress every hearer with a deeper interest in what is to follow.

The native notes of the mocking-bird have considerable resemblance to those of the brown thrush, but may be easily distinguished by their greater rapidity, sweetness, energy of expression, and variety. Both, however, have in many parts of the United States, particularly in those to the south, obtained the name of the mocking-bird; the first, from its inferiority of song, being called the French, and the latter the English: a mode of expression probably originating in the prejudices of our forefathers, with whom every thing French was inferior to every thing English.

The mocking-bird may, by proper management, be made sufficiently tame to sing in confinement. The usual price of one is from seven to fifteen and even twenty dollars. I have known fifty dollars paid for a remarkably fine singer, and 100 refused for a still more extraordinary one.

Attempts have been made to induce these charming birds to pair and rear their young in a state of confinement, and the result has proved it to be, by proper management, perfectly practicable. In the spring of 1808, a Mr. Klein, of Philadelphia, partitioned off about 12 feet square of the third story of his house. This was lighted by a pretty large wire-grated window. In the center of this room he planted a cedar bush, five or six feet high, in a box of earth, and scattered about a sufficient quantity of materials suitable for building. Into this place a male and female mocking-bird were put and soon began to build. The female laid five eggs, all of which she hatched, and fed the young with great affection until they were nearly able to fly. Business calling the proprietor from home for a fortnight, he left the birds to the care of his domestics; but on his return, found, to his regret, that they had been neglected in food. The young were all dead, and the parents themselves nearly famished. The same pair have again commenced building this season (1809) in the same place, and have at this time (July 4) three young ones, likely to do well. This place might be fitted up with various kinds of shrubbery, so as to resemble their native thickets; and ought to be as remote from noise and interruption of company as possible, and strangers rarely allowed to disturb or even approach them.

The mocking-bird is $9\frac{1}{2}$ inches long and 13 in breadth, some longer and others smaller, those of the first hatch being uniformly the biggest and stoutest. The upper part of the head, neck, and back are a dark brownish ash, and when new moulded, a fine light grey; the wings and tail are nearly black. The chin is white; the sides of the neck, breast, belly, and vent a brownish white, much purer in wild birds than in those which have been domesticated; the iris of the eye yellowish cream coloured, inclining to golden; bill black; the legs and feet likewise black and strong. The female very much resembles the male.

ON COMMERCE.

No. XXXII.

To the particulars already given respecting the Islands of Mauritius and Bourbon, we shall now add the price of provisions in 1800.—Beef, kid, and mutton, 1s. per lb.; a fowl, 2s. 6d.; a chicken, 1s.; a duck, from 2s. to 3s.; a goose, 7s. to 8s.; a turkey, 10s. to 12s.; a pair of pigeons, from 2s. to 6s.; wine, from the European price, to eight times more; bread from the same to four times more; but these two articles fluctuate, according as it is peace or war. All the inhabitants having the above commodities, as well as others, to dispose of, it is their interest to sell them as dear as possible to foreigners, who come hither only for the purposes of commerce, or for refreshments, after a long voyage. At this period, also, a plantation, entirely cleared, and large enough to maintain a family in great comfort, might be purchased for about 6000 piastres, or £1500. This would require about 30 slaves, of both sexes, to cultivate it, at about £30 each upon an average; but whether the slaves are included in the above sum, the document from which we obtained our information, is not precise enough to determine. — These islands imported from Europe at this time (1800) almost all their necessaries and objects of consumption, except linens, cottons, and stuffs, which are obtained from the coasts of Coromandel and Bengal; China ware and silk from China. Their corn is partly of their own growth; the surplus consumption of their bread and biscuit is imported, in flour, from Europe and New England. They import their rice (besides what they grow themselves) from Madagascar and some ports in India; their slaves and cattle from Madagascar, besides some of the former from the coasts of Africa; and their specie (piastres) from Cadiz.

M. de la Bourdonnais, when intendant of these islands, which post he occupied from 1734 to 1746, had formed the idea (among the many useful and splendid works and designs which he schemed for their welfare), to make Mauritius a general depôt for the commerce of the East: so that the Company's ships from Europe should proceed no farther eastward than this island, but should take in their homeward or Indian cargoes at this place, after having landed here those which they brought from Europe; while the forwarding of the cargoes to India, and bringing back those intended for Europe, should be performed by country ships, navigated by Lascars, or Indian seamen. By these measures he expected to obtain the following advantages: First, the expences would be lessened, as both the pay and maintenance of Indian sailors are very trifling; and, secondly, the European ships' crews would be more effectually preserved; as it was well known that they suffer greatly, not only from the length of the voyage alone, but still more frequently from the climate, especially that of Arabia and Bengal. This plan, however, was

not adopted, for the following reasons:—It was feared that the Company would fall into contempt, unless they displayed in these distant latitudes a naval force sufficient to ensure respect; secondly, because it is more advantageous to obtain all articles of merchandize from the place itself which produces or manufactures them; and, thirdly, because although the Indian sailors have much less pay and are victualled cheaper than those of Europe, this alone does not render the navigation of vessels in the Indian seas more economical, or more advantageous, than the navigation of European vessels, as a ship manned by Indian sailors requires one third more hands than if the crew were composed entirely of Europeans.

MERCATOR & CO.

EXHIBITION AT SOMERSET-HOUSE.

(Continued from Vol. IX. p. 358.)

273. *Portrait of A. Papworth, Esq.*—J. Green.

THE general display of portraits excites little interest in the public mind, although they form so large a portion of the present Exhibition, excepting where the attractions depend, as in some instances, upon their excellence as paintings. The best works of Reynolds, of Opie, Lawrence, Hopner, Owen, Beechy, Shee, Thomson, and some others, will always command attention, even though the persons whom they represent are little known, or less regarded. The portrait in review we cannot forbear to mention, as it is a faithful resemblance of a very ingenious professor of architecture; and we are never more gratified, than in numbering, amidst so many physiognomies, a few that may be remembered hereafter for having contributed somewhat to science by their genius, and to society by their private worth. This is one of Mr. Green's best performances.

405. *Portrait of Sir C. Coote, Bart.*—J. Green.

There is much grace in this figure of the elegant young baronet. In whole-length portraits we cannot but approve of the costume being of a character that does not mark a particular fashion. Perhaps none is more congenial to the general taste, or better suited to adorn the figure, than the Spanish dress. Of modern costume, black is least objectionable. The drawing is good, the colouring, and light and shadow, are well managed, and the picture superior to any we remember to have seen from the pencil of this artist.

517. *Portraits of the Misses Coxe.*—A. E. Chalon, A.

We have more than once adverted to the progressive improvement of this artist. The group of young ladies, so elegantly employed, and so tastefully designed, in this composition, remind us of the fine feeling of Titian. We forget that this picture is in miniature; there is a greatness of effect and a power of *chiaro oscuro* pervading the subject, that produces an illusion, and renders the fair musicians the size of life.

423. *Portrait of an Artist.*—Mrs. Green.

Much observation of nature, and

a free hand to execute, are visible in this miniature resemblance of *An Artist*. So true a resemblance, it is obvious, has been painted *con amore*. It is justly owing to the fair artist who has so faithfully delineated this countenance, to meet from the original a similar compliment; and should he succeed in his delineation with equal success, his study will be attended with no common felicity.

148. *Blind Man's Buff*.—D. Wilkie, R. A.

The splendid colouring of Adrian Van Ostade and the lively humour of Jean Stien are happily united in this rustic composition. Mr. Wilkie has successfully studied the executive part of his art, in the contemplation of the Flemish and Dutch schools, and has incorporated enough of his own to claim the honour of being ranked among original painters. We cannot forget the pleasure so often experienced in viewing his highly finished pictures. It has been unfortunate for many men of talent, poets, as well as painters, to come before the public at once with great powers, in displaying a poem or a picture of high merit: for the world will ever be disposed to compare a subsequent work to the first, and unless a great and an obvious improvement be evinced, the comparison will be constantly made at the expence of every new performance. It is not likely, that any picture from this artist will again excite so much attention as the *Village Politicians*; but it is strictly due to Mr. Wilkie, to say of this picture of *Blind Man's Buff*, as of others, that he has supported his reputation by much improvement since the appearance of the former picture, and we think this his last, by far the best production of his admirable pencil.

241. *View of Lambeth from the top of a gentleman's house on the side of the Thames*.—G. Arnald, A.

Of the very few remaining antiquities upon the banks of the Thames, within the metropolis, or immediately within a short distance thereof, the palace of the Archbishops of Canterbury is the only one that has, in a certain degree, resisted the ravages of time, or been exempted from the mutability that has marked every other great seat, by the destructive rage for *improvement* that has so frequently disgraced the architects and their employers within the last century. Previously to this period, the banks of this beautiful river were richly ornamented with palaces and noble mansions, with their gardens and cheerful terraces washed by the tides.

To the painter, Lambeth yet affords some excellent subjects for study. The fishermen's houses, with their rude boats, and the pebbly shore, and the venerable palace, with the Gothic gate towering above, lead the imagination back to ancient times.

Mr. Arnald has viewed the scene with the true feeling of a painter, and has produced a picture that will increase in value as long as a love for topographic art exists.

8. *A Storm*.—G. Arnald, A.

Meanwhile loud thunders rattle round the sky,
And hail and rain, in mingled tempests, fly;
While floods on floods, in swelling turbid tides,
Roll roaring down the mountain's channel'd sides;
The young Ascanius, and the hunting train,
To close retreats fled diverse o'er the plain;

To the same gloomy cave with speed repair
The Trojan hero and the royal fair.

WARTON'S *Virgil.*

It is no small relief amidst this emporium of portraits, to be enabled to fix one's regard upon some poetic subject, whether of landscape, history, or other work of imagination: for it must be deplored, to find so much talent constantly wasted in pourtraying every-day countenances of persons, who, to say nothing worse of, are of little importance to society. Mr. Arnald has chosen for the exercise of his ingenious pencil, a subject replete with difficulties, which he has surmounted in the production of this well designed and admirably coloured picture. It would appear invidious to make comparison between this artist and some of his cotemporaries, men of talent also; but we cannot too much applaud Mr. Arnald for his steadiness in pursuing his art agreeably to his own unsophisticated views. His style is bold and rich, his colouring glowing and natural, and his penciling is perspicuous. It would be viewing the graphic art with very contracted notions, were the professors thereof required to follow any particular style or mode of painting, according to rules drawn from any master or any school of art. We admire originality of feeling, and admit of an executive manner that best displays that feeling. Yet we cannot approve, when, aiming at originality, the painter becomes affected, or in endeavouring to astonish, he becomes obscure. The best school for study is nature: it was in courting her that the flame of genius was first caught; and her most favoured votaries have left us their works, to encourage our addresses to the liberal goddess, who will be equally propitious, in every age, to those who are assiduous in their attentions to her.

240. *The Inside of the Earl of Darlington's Kennel, with his Lordship's Huntsman, Dog-Feeder, and some of the most celebrated Hounds of the Raby Pack.*—H. B. Chalon.

This is one of the many pictures which Mr. Chalon has painted for his liberal patron, the Earl of Darlington, and we doubt not but the resemblances are equally faithful with those which we have seen, and compared with the originals from which they were taken. There is thorough knowledge of anatomy, accompanied with excellent drawing, exhibited in this picture; the painting is bold and masterly, and the colouring natural and harmonious.

580. *Phœbe, a famous Spaniel, the Property of G. Vere, Esq.*—H. B. Chalon.

Much animation and truth of character mark this fine portrait of the faithful dog. The pencilling is broad and free, the colouring transparent, and the whole effect strikingly bold. This rising artist has manifested considerable study in his pictures since the last year's Exhibition, and we congratulate him on the rapid advances which he is making to the attainment of excellence in his department of art,

Plate I.—THE DON COSSACK.

So great has been the curiosity excited throughout the country in consequence of the arrival of this interesting stranger, that the proprietor of the *Monthly Repository* has been induced to give a portrait of him, from an original drawing which was made in the New Library in the Strand; and which it is hoped may be acceptable to his readers, particularly those whose residences are distant from London.

Alexander Zemlenutin, of the regiment of Don Cossacks Sulin the 9th, a native of Tschirkasko, about two thousand wersts south-east of Moscow, upon the borders of the river Don, may be numbered as one amongst the hardiest of the various tribes of Cossacks, whose bravery, loyalty, and patriotism have, from the time of Peter the Great to the present epoch, contributed so materially to the martial glory of the Russian empire. These soldiers have been represented by their vanquished enemies as fierce and merciless barbarians; brutal in their manners, and disgusting in their habits. This character, however, is falsely drawn, for those who had sufficient opportunities of judging of their manners and conduct, since their arrival in Prussia and on the frontiers of Germany, give a totally different and very favourable account of the Cossack tribes.

In stature Zemlenutin is about five feet ten inches high, stout and muscular, but not unwieldy; his countenance is ingenuous and open, very much resembling the character of the Scotch Highlander. His deportment whilst here was manly and respectable; perhaps it is not too much to say, it was not unfrequently dignified.

Colonel de Bock, the officer who brought him to England, was charged with dispatches to our government. It was deemed unsafe for this gentleman to travel from the Polish frontier to Cuxhaven without a Cossack. These men are selected for their probity and bravery, and serve as a passport, without which the colonel might have been suspected of being a spy. When arrived at Cuxhaven, it occurred to him to bring the Cossack to England, from no other motive than that persons here might feel gratified on beholding an individual of the corps who had so recently assisted by its bravery in expelling the Corsican invader from the Russian territory.

The great attention that was shewn to this humble person, who is but a private soldier, during his residence here, made a sensible impression upon his mind. He formed the highest possible opinion of the abilities, the wealth, and generosity of the English nation. It would no doubt be very amusing to hear him recount to his martial comrades, on his return to camp, the wonders which he witnessed in London, every person appearing anxious to excite his surprise by a display of whatever was curious. At Mr. Ackermann's he was much struck by the gas lights; he was allowed to ignite the gas himself, and thought it effected by magic.

Upon being presented with an apparatus for producing an instantaneous light, by dipping a match in a liquid, he said, "When I tell my comrades of what I have seen, of fire," meaning the gas, "coming out of *nothing*, and they will not believe me, I will shew them this," pointing to his magic tinder-box.

His astonishment was excited on hearing and seeing the Panharmonicon at Spring-Gardens, wherein the effect of a full band is produced, upon trumpets, French horns, hautboys, kettle-drums, flutes, bassoons, and other instruments, which are operated upon by bellows set in motion by mechanical means.

When at Spring-Gardens the Albiness expressed a desire to see him. The interview took place in a private apartment, in presence of a few witnesses, and nothing could be more amusing than the mutual gazing of these two curious persons; she eyeing his venerable beard, and he looking with astonishment at the beautiful texture of her long and glossy hair. His gallantry was manifested on this occasion, in begging to know, by his interpreter, whether she would condescend to favour him with a small portion of her beautiful hair. The fair lady answered, that the same request had frequently been made, but had never been granted; yet the brave Cossack should not ask in vain. She shook her silken locks, and, with a pair of scissars, separated a small portion, and very gracefully presented it to the veteran soldier.

A whimsical deception, known to a few persons only, was practised upon our hero during his stay in the metropolis.—He received a message, in the name of a foreign nobleman, requesting his attendance at his house: the summons was instantly obeyed, and he was conducted in an elegant chariot to a magnificent house in one of the great squares, and introduced into a nobly furnished apartment illuminated by means of lustres, where he was received by six beautiful young ladies, and seated at a table covered with scarce fruits and rich wines. The nobleman not appearing, he indulged in rather too copious libations, and, fascinated by the attractions of "Clusters of pearls" and "Heart's ease," he sunk, like Abou Hassan, into a profound slumber, which lasted more than twelve hours. He was conveyed the following evening to his own lodging, and declared, that the whole transaction appeared to him involved in extreme mystery.

His officer accepted an invitation to dine at the Free-Masons' Tavern. A private carriage conveyed him and his friends. The invitation included the Cossack. A hackney coach was called in, which was to follow his master. The rogue of a driver knowing that he was unacquainted with the geography of London, and equally ignorant of our language, pretended to have something to adjust before he followed, when, mounting his box, he purposely drove into another track, and alighted with his fare at an alehouse, where he not only made a booty by an exhibition of the old soldier, but also plied him with liquor, and left him intoxicated to the care of any one who might feel disposed to take him home.

All ranks of persons were anxi-

ous to see this northern warrior; he never moved but in a crowd. The presents which he received from the proprietor of the *Repository* were precursors of his good fortune. His Royal Highness the Prince Regent sent for him to Carlton-House, and presented him with a handsome sabre suspended by a black velvet belt, brilliantly embroidered with silver, and a cartouch-box of the same metal. The old soldier was overwhelmed with gratitude at the condescension of his Royal Highness, who was pleased to place the belt upon him with his own hands.

He received many valuable presents from various persons; among the rest, a pike, of a very curious construction, which was manufactured at Birmingham; it was eleven feet in length, shut up in the manner of a telescope, and was made of brass.

THE MODERN SPECTATOR.

No. XXVIII.

I for a genius ought to pass,
Though the world tells me I'm an ass.
'Tis envy all——for well I see,
The world's a greater ass than me.

ANON.

WHAT we call a genius, says Mr. Pope, is hard to be distinguished by a man himself from a strong inclination; and if his genius be ever so great, he cannot at first discover it any other way, than by yielding to that prevalent propensity, which renders him the more liable to be mistaken. The only method he has, is to make an experimental exertion of his faculties, and appeal to the judgment of others: now if he happens to write or to paint, or compose or act ill, which are certainly no sins in themselves, he is immediately made an object of ridicule. I cannot, however, but wish, that mankind in general should have the humanity to reflect, that even the worst performers, in whatever way their inferior endeavours may be employed, deserve something at our hands from their solicitude to please us. We have no cause to quarrel with them, but for their obstinacy in persisting to proceed where success appears to be hopeless. But this too may admit of alleviating circumstances. Their particular friends may be either ignorant or insincere; and the world in general is too indifferent, to tell them to their faces what they may say behind their backs. Sooner or later, however, experience, by its repeated suggestions, convinces them of the truth; but this seldom happens till they have wasted so much of their time, or formed such habits, as to bear very heavily on the future part of their lives, and clog, if not altogether darken, their future prospects.

A letter which I have received, and whose contents I shall present to my readers, has suggested these observations. It is written by a person in the mediocrity of station, but whose complaints, or ra-

ther the manner in which she states the causes of them, may instruct persons in every situation of life: those in the highest, may derive advantage from a due consideration of the subject which the good lady has communicated to me.

TO THE MODERN SPECTATOR.

My dear and very good Sir,

As you profess to feel so much compassion for your fellow-creatures, whatever their sorrows or disappointments may be, you will, I am sure, allow an unhappy mother to unfold to you the distress of her mind, and, by your benevolent aid, lessen, if you cannot remove, the violence of her feelings, from the erroneous conduct of a darling son, who is unhappily threatened with ruin, in which she must also be involved, from the pride of his heart, and a strange infatuation to pursue a course for which nature never intended him; and thus to turn his back upon those means of support which Providence has so kindly afforded him.

I am, sir, the disconsolate widow of an honest and industrious painter and glazier; and it would be doing injustice to my poor, dear, departed husband's memory, if I did not declare, that—Heaven rest his soul!—he left no means untried to render us all comfortable, and to bring up our only son, and indeed our only child, to gain an honest livelihood in his own business; which was a very good one, as he had a respectable list of customers, who, from his civil deportment, regular conduct, and cleverness in his art of glazing and painting in all its mechanical branches, were every day increasing. Nay, the very summer before he died, he was employed at an hundred and fifty miles distance from London, in glazing the hot-houses, forcing-houses, green-houses, and melon and cucumber frames, in the garden of a very rich gentleman, I do not now recollect his name, who employed poor, dear Mr. Casement for upwards of a month, and the money paid as soon as the job was done.

Now, Heaven knows, I was not without a mother's yearnings, when I thought of the dangers my boy would encounter in cleaning and mending windows three stories high, and the possibility of his falling into a paved area, sticking upon the spikes of an iron railing, or contracting an incurable disorder from his poisonous contact with white lead: but there are inconveniencies in all trades, and as his father escaped, why should not he? Thus I made up my mind to the thing; and looked forward, at length, to his rising in the world, as other industrious men have done before him.

Having got rid, therefore, of all my scruples and apprehensions, I can hardly express the delight I felt, when I first tied on his little white apron. How pleased the boy was! and few ladies, I believe, were ever prouder of their fine fol de rols on going to court on a birthday, than he was when he was thus decorated, for the first time, with this necessary badge of his business. Nor shall I ever forget the joy that appeared in my poor dear husband's face, when his son brought home the first shilling he ever earned, which was for putting a small pane of glass into a window of the parish workhouse.

The boy feared nothing, and would laugh at my apprehensions of danger, when I used to recommend him to be careful of himself, and look about him. Indeed, he for some time kept pace, as well in industry as in cleverness, with our most anxious wishes: but he was yet young, and as his father, though a skilful painter and glazier, knew little else than his business, he suffered the boy to be always with our foreman, who, to say the truth, knew a good deal more than his master. Indeed, I have heard my husband say, often and often, that Thomas was a very clever fellow. He could *marble* most admirably, imitate fancy woods, and gild in a superior taste. He could also paint letters of every kind in a delightful way; French and Latin letters as well as English ones, and ornaments too, after the *antick*. At length, however, I lost poor Mr. Reuben Casement, when I was obliged to take Thomas to supply his place, and if my boy had continued to mind his business, things would have gone on very tolerably well. But Thomas was reckoned a bit of a *genus*, and Jackey Casement was determined to be a *genus* too: and here begins all the mischief; for, since this same *genus* has performed its operations in our shop, I have not paid the oil merchant half as much for turpentine as I used to do. Thomas could certainly paint a red cow admirably well, but Jack soon excelled him; for he not only painted red cows, but red lions, and gold pestles and mortars, and crowns and cushions, and muffins and crumpets, to the life. His ambition, however, led him to attempt the human figure; and he at length got an order from a cousin, who kept an inn in a country town, to paint him a green man for a sign; in which, as it was for ready money, he engaged, as he expressed himself, to devote all his mind and talent. Now I cannot but own that it was a beautiful painting, which he said had an original thought, as his green man had black eyes and cherry cheeks. But, alas! Mr. Spectator, I shall have reason, I fear, to curse the Green Man as long as I live; for, in consequence of the admiration it received, from very good judges of the arts, he determined at once that he was *chalked* out for a higher walk in life than a painter and glazier. Man, he was used to say, came into the world like a lump of *putty*, which, moulded by *genus*, would find its level. In short, sir, he now began to disdain his father's trade; nor do I know what I should have done, if it had not been for Thomas, who assisted me in keeping things together, and preserving the business that remained. My poor boy now talked of nothing but art, and colouring, and feeling, and invention, and *obscuro*, and Heaven knows what, for I am sure I do not. He has also bought a parcel of naked men and women, without a rag about them, and placed them in his chamber; so that my maid Susan has declared she will not go into it, to make his bed; but he says that he had rather sleep in a bed that has not been made, as it gives him such fine ideas of drapery.

But this, Mr. Spectator, is not the worst of it; for he has got acquainted with some man, who lives, as I am told, in your neighbourhood, where there are a great num-

ber of these images, as large as life; and there, as he says, he goes to study:—but to study what, do you think? why, I blush to tell you:—It is to draw a naughty woman, who sits naked in the midst of thirty or forty young men; and this he calls a *living model;* a pretty model, truly, for my poor boy to copy! so, that while he learns to draw, he not only forgets his trade, but loses his morals. I, for a time, kept my thoughts to myself; for, whenever he came to borrow a pound-note of me, he talked so loudly about his *genus*, and his powers, and the style of Mr. Ralphell, or some other gentleman, whose name I never heard of before, that he stopped my mouth: and when I desired him, as he was intimate with so many of these great men, as he called them, to recommend them as customers to the shop, I thought he would have gone into a fit with laughter. He tells me, however, that when he once is an R. A. he shall be able to provide for me, and send the shop to *Tartarus.* What R. A. means, or in what part of London *Tartarus* is, I know no more than the pope of Rome.

It is not for me to pretend to judge of what is fine painting; but this I know, that poor Jack's pictures grin and stare in such a horrible way, that one is almost afraid to go up the staircase at night, where he has hung them. Besides, he empties all my drawers, and takes my clothes to make up figures like Guy-Foxes on a fifth of November, which he tells me are subjects for drapery. No one, however, buys his pictures, nor rewards his merit; but this, he says, is all from jealousy, and that the Royal Academy, though they are always abusing one another, will join to keep down the rising talents of any one who does not belong to them. He says they treat him as they did one Mr. Barry, and that he is determined to die like one Mr. Rembran, and then his pictures will sell, as people never encourage living merit.

Alas! there was a time when my poor boy was gay as a lark, and brisk as a bee; and people would stop in the street, when he was mending a three-pair of stairs window, or repairing a gutter, or painting the outside of a house, to hear him sing; for he had a beautiful voice, and had got the name of the painting and glazing nightingale: but now he is become quite a mope, and never is seen to smile at any thing, only when I make an observation upon his pictures. In short, I cannot sometimes help thinking that he is a little cracked, as he talks of calling up spirits from some very deep place, God knows where; and raves about ghosts sitting upon hills and riding on clouds, as he has been informed by one Mr. *Hossian*, somebody who, as I understand, lives in the Highlands of Scotland.

The fact is, that poor Jack Casement has mistaken his course of life. I have some time suspected as much; but I am now convinced of it, by a letter with which I have been favoured from Mr. Caustic, by my foreman, who had been to place some painted glass in his study windows. The gentleman advises me to call back my son, from colours and canvas, to putty and lead, or he will be ruined, as he has no talent for the art he pro-

fesses, and is only fit to paint hobgoblins for a scene in a poppet-show, to terrify labouring people at a country fair. But all I can say to the dear boy will all be in vain; and, as he reads your *Repository*, which he says has a great many sensible and clever remarks on the arts, he may, perhaps, be persuaded by a gentleman of your great learning and understanding, to return to his shop, which offers a respectable maintenance. Besides, sir, if you will have the goodness to inform me, which you probably can, of the street, &c. numbers of the houses, where my son's intimate friends, Mr. Ralphell, Mr. Michael Angel, and the two Mr. Pusskins, live, I will call upon them myself; and when they know what mischief they have done to Mr. John Casement and his mother, by their advice and example, however well meant, they will probably use their influence, as they have turned him from a glazier into an artist, to repair the misfortune they have led him into, and turn him back again from an artist into a glazier.

If, good Mr. Spectator, you will, in the benevolence of your disposition, comply with my request, you may save a very worthy young man from ruin, and restore comfort to the widowed heart of your most grateful, humble servant,

SUSAN CASEMENT.

I must beg leave to express a wish, that my correspondents, in mercy to my eyes, would be so good as to convey their sentiments in that intelligible kind of handwriting which may not require the skill of a decypherer to unravel, which I really do not possess.

DESCRIPTION OF THE MONUMENT OF THE CELEBRATED GERMAN WRITER, C. M. WIELAND.

To no writer of the age, perhaps, are the literature, the language, and the public taste of the Germans under such great obligations as to Wieland, whose talents have for half a century been the boast and admiration of the country which gave him birth. Few authors of any nation have written so much; but what constitutes a far more honourable distinction, still fewer have written so well. Possessing uncommon versatility of genius, Wieland was equally eminent as a poet and a prose-writer, as a moralist and a philosopher, as a translator and an author of the most brilliant originality and invention. The spirited and elegant translation of his *Oberon* by Mr. Sotheby, has afforded the English reader a favourable specimen of Wieland's poetical powers; but it is impossible that his merits can be fairly appreciated in this country, where so few of his numerous works have yet found their way before the public.

Wieland died, in his 80th year, in January 1813, and was interred, on the 25th of the same month, in the garden belonging to his late mansion at Osmannstädt, six miles from Weimar, now the property of M. Kühne, by the side of his beloved wife and his young friend, Sophie Brentano. Here, supremely happy in the bosom of his family, Wieland had passed several

years, from 1798 to 1803, in the enjoyment of rural pleasures; and here he was visited by the amiable Sophie Brentano, the grand-daughter of his juvenile friend, Sophie von Laroche. With a prepossessing person, she united the greatest diversity of talents and the highest feminine delicacy; a soft melancholy, which sometimes clouded her eye, and doubtless originated in the constitution of her heart, tended to bind all around still more firmly to this accomplished creature. Cheerfully quitting the bustle of the great world, she felt the beneficial influence of the seclusion and tranquillity of Osmannstädt, the society of the venerable Wieland, and his family assembled round him in patriarchal simplicity. Soon, however, she fell sick, and, in spite of the most assiduous attentions and the best medical aid, she expired September 20, 1800. Wieland, who had loved her as his own child, prepared for her, thus prematurely snatched from him, a repository in the little grove at the lower end of his garden.

It was not long before he was destined by Providence to endure another severe trial. On the 9th of November, 1801, he lost his wife, who belonged to a noble family of Augsburg, named Hillenbrandt. The faithful partner of his life, the tender mother of his children, was laid beside his departed friend, and added to the mournful sanctity of the spot. Wieland determined that his remains also should once repose together with those of the two objects of his love; often did he repair to their graves, and sat lost in contemplation on a turf-seat which is yet carefully preserved.

A country life lost all its charms for Wieland after the decease of his faithful wife; he therefore, in 1803, disposed of the estate of Osmannstädt to the present proprietor, M. Kühne, from Hamburg, and returned to Weimar; where the two courts by which he had been constantly patronized, as well as the circle of his friends, received him, as usual, with respect and affection. The Duchess Amelia prepared for him a new and agreeable summer retreat at her charming residence at Tiefurth, where he, with Einsiedel and Fernow, formed the more immediate literary society of that excellent princess.

Amidst these enjoyments, the place of tranquil repose at Osmannstädt was not forgotten. The design which Wieland had long entertained of separating that part of the garden with the graves from the rest of the property, which was liable to a frequent change of owners, was accomplished in 1804, through the interference of a friend, and with the greater facility, as the present respected possessor co-operated the most willingly in this arrangement. That part of the garden which was deemed requisite, was ceded with all the usual legal formalities to the friend alluded to above, and by him conveyed to the family of Brentano, of Frankfurt on the Mayn, to which it now inalienably belongs. At the same time, the idea of erecting a monument on the spot was first suggested, in order to mark the site of all three graves; for Wieland again positively declared, that, after his earthly pilgrimage, as he termed it, his remains also should there repose. A younger friend and ad-

mirer of the poet, to whom the preparation of the design was committed, proposed a triangular pyramid; to be placed in such a manner that the inscription and emblem on each side should indicate the grave which lay in that direction. This design was approved, and the execution of it, in Seeberg stone, was entrusted to M. Weisser, sculptor to the court of Weimar. The military operations of 1806 deferred the completion of this monument; but on the return of peace, it was speedily finished. Wieland himself, in December 1806, furnished a distich for this monument, to the following effect:

"Love and friendship in life united their kindred souls;
"This one social stone now covers their remains."

This inscription was engraved on the pyramid, and seems to unite the three distinct sides into an harmonic whole. In 1807, this simple, but appropriate little monument was erected in the garden at Osmannstädt; and it has now, through Wieland's death, attained its final destination.

On one side appears a butterfly, the emblem of Psyche, surrounded with a circular garland of new-blown roses; and underneath, the inscription:—"Sophie Brentano, born 15th August, 1776; died 20th September, 1800." On the second are two hands conjoined, as the expressive symbol of union and fidelity, encompassed with a wreath of oak-leaves, and this inscription: —"Anna Dorothea Wieland (born Hillenbrandt), born 8th July, 1746; died 9th November, 1801." On the third is seen the winged lyre of the poet, surrounded by the star of immortality, and beneath is inscribed:—"Christoph. Martin Wieland, born 5th September, 1733; died 20th January, 1813."

M. Facius, the eminent engraver of Weimar, is at present engaged upon a medal in commemoration of the deceased. On the obverse, is a profile of Wieland, which is an excellent likeness; and on the reverse, is the emblem of the lyre sculptured on his monument, with this motto above:—"To the immortal poet." Below is a female head between butterflies' wings, from which springs a rose-branch on one side and Oberon's lily on the other.

THE BESPOKEN WIFE.

A MERCHANT who had removed from England, and settled in one of our West India Islands, where he acquired a considerable fortune, could not be satisfied unless he had a wife to share his success with him. As he could not meet with a person to suit him in the island, he determined to write to one of his correspondents in London, with whose punctuality and probity he was well acquainted. Being a stranger to every other style than that of commerce, he wrote his friend a letter, in which, after dispatching his other business, he proceeded to the subject of his intended marriage, in these terms:—*Item*, As I have formed the resolution to marry, and cannot here find a suit-

able match, do not fail to send me, by the first ship bound to this place, a young woman of the following qualities and figure, viz. As to fortune, I expect none with her; let her be of a respectable family; from 20 to 25 years of age; of middle size and well proportioned; of a pleasing countenance, mild disposition, and unsullied reputation; enjoying good health, and a constitution sufficiently strong to bear the change of climate, that I may not be obliged, by her sudden loss, to seek another, which must be guarded against as much as possible, on account of the great distance and the dangers of the sea. If she arrives according to the above order, with this letter endorsed by you, or at least a well attested copy, for fear of mistake or deception, I promise to honour the bill, and to marry the bearer fifteen days after sight."

The London correspondent read again and again this extraordinary article, in which his friend bespoke a wife in the same terms as he would give orders for a bale of goods. He admired the prudent precision and laconic accuracy of this American, and resolved to suit him if he could. After some search, he conceived that he had found such a person as he wanted in a young lady of amiable character, but without fortune, who accepted the proposal. She embarked in a ship which carried out a quantity of goods for the merchant. She was provided with certificates, endorsed in the manner and form directed by the correspondent. She was included in the invoice in these terms:—*Item*, One young woman aged 21, of the quality, figure, and condition as per order; as appears by the attestations which she will produce." Before the departure of the lady, the correspondent dispatched letters of advice by other vessels, to inform his friend, that he might expect, by such and such a ship, a young woman answering to the terms of his application. The letters, the goods, and the lady all safely reached the place of their destination. When the vessel arrived, the American was in waiting: a buxom damsel stepped on shore, and hearing his name mentioned, thus addressed him:—"I have a bill of exchange upon you, sir, and hope that you will honour it." With these words she handed to him the letter of the correspondent, on which was endorsed to this effect:—*The bearer is the wife you have ordered me to send you.*—"Madam," replied the merchant, "I never yet suffered my bills to be protested, and I assure you I shall not begin with this. I shall consider myself as the most fortunate of men if you will allow me to pay it." This first interview was soon followed by the wedding, and the match was one of the happiest in the colony.

THE WILL.

By Augustus von Kotzebue.

There once lived in France an old bachelor, whose avarice was equalled only by his wealth. He found it impossible to keep any domestic in his service, for he not only required unimpeachable inte-

grity, but likewise the unusual faculty of fasting. In return, he promised to provide for them, but nobody knew how. Allured by these expectations, many servants out of place applied for the situation; but, unable to endure the privations to which they were subjected, one after the other soon quitted him again.

The miser at length found that he should be obliged to wait on himself, unless he could hit upon some other method. He made a will, by which he promised to the servant who should close his eyes, not only a certain sum in ready money, but also an estate which he possessed in the country. No sooner was it known that the miser would prove so generous after his death, than servants thronged to him from all quarters; and at length he met with one, who, in the hope of better times, endured hunger and thirst with heroic fortitude. Whether he would long have been able to sustain so unequal a conflict is doubtful, for he was already reduced to a skeleton, when, fortunately for him, at the end of the first half year, the old miser expired.

His heirs joyfully hastened to take possession of his property, which was immense. Such, however, was their greediness, that they grudged the starved servant so considerable a legacy. One of the nephews desired to see the will, which was shewn to him; and when he came to the words, "*I give and bequeath to the servant who shall close my eyes*," he suddenly exclaimed, with malicious joy, "The bequest is null and void!"—"How so, sir?" rejoined the thunderstruck legatee. —"Null and void!" repeated the other. "My uncle had but one eye, consequently you could not close his *eyes*." In vain the servant remonstrated, that, by this expression, the deceased had only meant to signify his death, and therefore he designed the legacy for the person who should continue with him till his death. The nephew, on the other hand, maintained, that his uncle well knew that he had but one eye, and of course only intended it as a joke, when he made the legacy dependant on a condition which could not possibly be fulfilled.

The affair became the subject of legal discussion, and the whole province interested itself in behalf of the poor servant, who justly gained the cause, though the heirs carried their effrontery to such a length as to appeal to the parliament of Paris.

The following anecdote, which is likewise true, may serve as a counterpart to the preceding:—Lord F——, an English nobleman, was a bachelor, equally rich and equally avaricious with the one-eyed Frenchman. He lived in the most retired manner in the country, and had no other attendant than an old faithful valet, who had been fifty years in his service, and in whose arms he at length expired, but without taking any notice of him in his will.

The heir at law, whom the deceased, when living, would never admit to his presence, was a poor Scotch nobleman, to whom the valet immediately dispatched a messenger with the welcome invitation to take possession of his late master's property. He came with sparkling eyes. The old man gave him the

most correct account of the produce of the estates of his relative, for whom he had long acted as steward, and then delivered to him £90,000 in Bank-notes, which he had found in the pocket-book of his deceased master. No person knew of this hoard but himself.

The heir, without expressing the least surprise at the integrity of this conduct, examined the pocket-book with greedy looks, and merely exclaimed, "Is that all?" At this behaviour the tears trickled down the cheeks of the honest steward, whose name was Furant.—"You shall not go unrewarded," said the heir, turning over the Bank-notes, till at length he found one of ten pounds, which he gave to the valet, and discharged him.

This honest servant afterwards died in London in poverty. The circumstance was related to the celebrated Linguet, by his physician. He made it public, and at the same time proposed this question:—Which ought to excite the greatest astonishment, the probity of the valet, or the ingratitude of the heir?—He asserts, and with equal justice, that the Greeks and Romans often immortalized names which were much less worthy of being perpetuated than that of Furant.

INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

An edition of the *Select Writings of Henry James Pye, Esq.* in six volumes octavo, is in the press, and will be published by subscription.

An additional volume to The Picture of Verdun, will soon be published, under the title of *The Englishman at Verdun, or the Prisoner of Peace.* In this volume the sufferings of our countrymen in France will be dramatically represented; and the author contrasts the loyalty and dignity of the old government, with the vulgarity, insolence, and depravity of the upstart satellites of the new dynasty.

Mount Erin, an Irish tale, in two volumes 12mo. by Matilda Porter, is in the press.

A new translation of *Atala, or the Amours of two Savages in the Desert*, by F. A. Chateaubriand, author of Travels in Greece, &c. with an English version of the songs, may soon be expected.

The Baroness de la Motte Fouqué has published at Berlin, an energetic *Address to the Women of Germany*, relative to the duties which their country expects of them at this important crisis. She lays just stress upon their obligation to exert their utmost influence, not only to excite and keep alive the patriotic ardour of their fathers, their husbands, and their brothers; but also, by their attention to their language, dress, and manners, and to the education of their offspring, to restore, as far as possible, the ancient German national character.—"Our native country," says the fair writer, "has become strange to us; the revolutions of time have so altered, subtracted from, and added to it, that from what is called national character, has sprung a something over which we know not whether to laugh or to weep."

An edition of *Wakefield's Lucre-*

tius, in four octavo volumes, is printing at Glasgow, with the addition of a table of the various readings of five ancient editions, in the library of Earl Spencer, including the *editio princeps* of Ferrandus; also the marginal annotations of Bentley, as they exist in MS. in his copy of Lucretius, now in the British Museum.

Mr. Brown, schoolmaster at Surfleet, near Spalding, will shortly publish a second part of his *Arithmetical Questions*, for the use of village schools.

Sir Robert Ker Porter is preparing a *Narrative of the last Campaign in Russia*, with plans, &c. of the general movements of both armies during their advance and retreat.

A historical View of the Philippine Islands, translated from the Spanish of Martinez de Zuniga, by John Mavor, jun. merchant, will shortly appear in two octavo volumes, with appropriate maps.

Sir Wm. Betham, Deputy Usher King of Arms, and W. M. Mason, Esq. are preparing a *Historical and Topographical History of Ireland*, with the lives of eminent persons, and genealogies of the most considerable families.

A new edition, with considerable additions, of Mr. Robert Woodhouse's *Trigonometry* is printing at the Cambridge university press.

Mr. Henry Alexander, member of the Royal College of Surgeons, will shortly publish, a *Comparative View of the different Modes of Operating for Cataract*.

The Hon. Colonel Dillon's edition of *Ælian* is in the press, and will be soon published, under the title of *Tactica*, being a compendium of the whole of the system of war of the ancient Greeks, according to Ælian; with the notes of Bingham, corrected and revised, and other supplementary notes and criticisms; illustrated with a variety of plates: to which is prefixed, an Essay upon the Decay of Political Institutions.

Mr. John Mawe, author of Travels through the Diamond and Gold District of Brazil, will shortly publish, in an octavo volume, a *Treatise on Diamonds and Precious Stones*, including their history, and some account of the best modes of cutting and polishing them.

Speedily will be published, *The Life of the Author of the Letters of Junius*. The niece of the late Rev. James Wilmot, D.D. and Fellow of Trinity College, Oxford, announces that she has in her possession certain manuscripts, which incontestibly prove, that the Letters of Junius were written by Dr. Wilmot.

Mr. Belfour intends to publish, early in the next month, an edition of *Ray's Collection of English Proverbs*, with such alterations as, it is presumed, will render the book more acceptable to general readers.

Dr. Montucci is persevering in his engagements, in Prussia, notwithstanding the war, and expects to complete his *Chinese Dictionary* in the summer of 1815. He has engraved 21,000 characters, and proceeded as far as letter K, in the course of five years.

The Rev. John Homfray proposes to publish, by subscription, a new edition of *Willis's History of the Mitred and Parliamentary Abbies, and Conventual and Cathedral Churches*.

Capt. Laskey has at press, a *Scientific Description of the Rarities in that magnificent Collection, the Hunterian Museum*, now deposited in the college of Glasgow. It is intended to comprise the rare, curious, and valuable articles in every department of art, science, and literature, contained in that great repository. This work is expected to appear early in July.

Mrs. Opie will speedily publish, in three duodecimo volumes, *Tales for all Classes*.

Miss Hutton has nearly ready for publication, *The Miser Married*, a novel, in three volumes.

A self-taught rustic poet, in the neighbourhood of Spalding, is printing a collection of original verses, under the title of *Rural Rhymes*.

The Rev. Dr. Cox, master of Gainsborough school, has in the press, *The Wanderings of Woe*, a poem.

Mr. Brewster, author of The Meditations of a Recluse, has in the press, *Meditations for Penitents, and for those engaged in the important Duty of Self-Examination.*

A Course of Sermons, for every Sunday in the Year, is preparing for publication, and the first volume is now in the press.

Messrs. Leigh and Sotheby will submit the following libraries for public sale during the present season:—The law library of the late James Chetham, Esq.;—The very extensive miscellaneous and law library of the late John Sidney, Esq. of Hunton, Kent;—the very valuable library of the late Rev. Isaac Gossett, D.D. F.R.S.;—the valuable library of William White, Esq. of Highbury-place, Islington; —the library of the late Right Hon. Lord Heathfield;—the splendid library of the late Sir Charles Talbot, Bart. of Chart Park, Surrey; and likewise his fine cabinet of minerals and fossils;—also a very choice and select collection of books on botany, imported from Holland, containing all the scarce and valuable publications on that subject.

It is well known that the vapours of oxigenated muriatic gas have been employed to correct the bad air of hospitals and other infectious places: but this remedy often acts prejudicially on patients who are suffering under catarrhal complaints, as it irritates the membranes of the bronchiæ. A French apothecary has lately made known, what he thinks a mode of employing this acid superior to that generally practised. His manner is, to prepare the oxigenated muriatic acid in a liquid state, by means already well known. A slight pressure is sufficient to enable water to charge itself with this gas as much as is convenient. To reduce this practice, weaken the gas with a sufficient quantity of water; and sprinkle the room by means of a watering-pot, which gives out only a thin stream of drops of the fluid. The warmth of the apartment speedily converts the sprinkled drops into vapour, which carries with it that portion of oxigenated muriatic acid which it holds in solution; and in this form its action is so mild, as to induce patients themselves to desire it. Certainly this mode of administration allows the free use of judgment as to the quantity and power proper to each and every part of the room;

less in one place, more in another. It also offers an absolute command of the strength of the ingredients, according to the indications of time and place, of weather, diseases, &c.

Madame Perpenti, of Como, in Italy, has lately directed her efforts to the manufacture of asbestos. She first separated the mineral into thread, as fine as she could accomplish, then beat it, soaked it alternately in oil and water; at length she succeeded in giving the thread a considerable degree of suppleness. The oil, however, relaxed the fibre too much; and she found that repeated soaking in water sufficiently answered the purpose. Still the staple was short; and when carded, it was feeble and unequal: it was unsuitable to spinning or weaving; but by means of gum, it was capable of being formed into paper. This amianthus was obtained from the Valteline. In the course of her experiments, Madame Perpenti remarked, that certain threads contained in the mass were much longer than the mass itself. By patience and address, she continued to separate these without breaking them. She drew out threads of extreme thinness and beauty, fit for the most delicate works; equal in fineness to silk, and several feet in length. They appeared to be agglomerated in a single mass, not unlike the web of the silk-worm in the cocoon. This particularity will induce the naturalist to wish for further intelligence of the origin of this singular substance. What have these threads been different from the mass in which they are imbedded? What were those operations of nature, by which they have been involved and rolled together? Strange it is, that a substance, apparently a stone, should be susceptible of softness, suppleness, pliancy, of being drawn out and woven into cloth, or made into paper—cloth equally fine and strong as the texture of linen or silk, but proof against damage and destruction by fire.

Mr. Hofman, optician at Leipsic, has constructed thermometers, the scale of which is marked on slate, instead of being marked on glass, as usual. He finds them less affected by the extremes of the seasons: the colour of the material serves as a ground colour of blackish blue, by which the glass is relieved, and the state of the mercury, with its variations, more accurately distinguished. The material has the advantage of being cheap and durable. Some of our readers may profit by the hint.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

Lanza's Elements of Singing, Vol. I. No. IV.

It is with real pleasure we introduce to our readers the 4th number of this unrivalled work, the plan of which has been sufficiently detailed in a recent critique of our's, to enable us to confine our present observations to a brief sketch of the contents of the portion now before us. In this number, Mr. L. introduces the major and minor scale, and then proceeds to the solfeggios of the leaps or distances, in the regular succession of thirds, fourths, fifths, sixths, sevenths, and octaves: all these vocal exercises are supported by very select accompaniments. The important

chapter of embellishments, including *appoggiaturas*, graces, turns, and shakes, is treated copiously, and with great clearness. Indeed, as far as the work extends, system, precision, and perspicuity form a leading feature in it; and we are confident, if (what we make no doubt will be the case) the author proceeds in his labour in the manner in which he has set out, the success of his Elements of Singing will not be confined to England alone, since, with the necessary adaptation, the work may be rendered eminently useful to foreign students.

The celebrated Melody of Robin Adair, arranged for the Piano-Forte, as a Rondo, and respectfully dedicated to Miss Susan Martin, by T. Howell. Pr. 2s. 6d.

The author has not made out any strong title in justification of his adding to the innumerable Robin Adairs with which the musical market is already overstocked. In the different ideas which are put together without sufficient connection, we discover very little of the characteristics of a rondo. The maggiore, *p.* 5, *l.* 2, closes without cadence; in the minore we find nothing above the standard of common-place formulas. The allegretto, *alla polacca*, ought, as a fresh movement, not to set out with a derivation of the chord of the seventh (D, 5 b, 6 b); and descents like *p.* 7, bars 6, 7, 8, and again, bars 23, 24, are entitled to any thing but commendation. Yet, with all these objections against this publication, such is the strange diversity of taste, an accomplished lady, who executed it admirably in our presence, declared this to be the best Robin Adair of the many she had seen.

"Why, my Delia, will you languish," Mozart's favourite Duetto in Clemenza di Tito, arranged for one Voice, by Joseph de Michele, of Doncaster. Pr. 1s. 6d.

The same, for two or three Voices, by Ditto. Pr. 2s.

"Say, would you use that very pow'r," Mozart's favourite Duo, "Deh prendi," adapted for one Voice, by Ditto. Pr. 1s.

The same, for two or three Voices, by Ditto. Pr. 1s. 6d.

"Round Love's Elysian Bowers," arranged from Mozart, by Ditto. Pr. 1s. 6d.

The same, for two Voices, by Ditto. Pr. 2s.

Mr. De Michele's idea to adapt English words to Mozart's music, and to arrange the same air for one, as well as for more voices, is praiseworthy. The works of such a master cannot be too much multiplied, and we sincerely wish the plan may be continued. The three airs before us are easy, both for the voicc and the instrument. Mr. De Michele's accompaniments *we* could have wished somewhat less plain, and less deviating from the richness of Mozart's score; but, on considering that what *we* miss, may be a recommendation with the major portion of vocal amateurs, to whom this very simplicity renders the publication more accessible, we wave our objection the more readily, as, upon the whole, the general effect of the harmony is faithfully preserved. The English texts,

although not the production of a first-rate poetical genius, are respectable, and tally very well with the melodies; the addition of a second stanza to each would have been desirable.

"*Emily's Bower,*" *a Ballad, dedicated to Lady Lismore; the words by H. Bryson, S. T. C. D. the Music* by Sir John Stevenson, Mus. Doc. Pr. 1s. 6d.

Barring our objection to the imperfect resolution occurring in the third bar of the symphony, this little air is very pleasing. The melody is simply tasteful, and the accompaniment neat and effective.

A Duet from the celebrated Danish Opera, Hiemcomstem, or "Welcome Home," arranged for two Performers on the Piano-Forte, and respectfully inscribed to Miss Kortright and Miss Maria Kortright, by J. W. Holder, Mus. Bac. Oxon. Pr. 2s. 6d.

This is a very agreeable little duet; the composition is of the superior order, the different ideas are select and melodious, and the arrangement does Mr. Holder much credit. As both parts are very easy, we recommend it strenuously to beginners. If we are not mistaken, the piece is not originally of Danish growth; but is taken from a French opera, *L'Opéra Comique*, by Della Maria, a young man, whose few compositions prove the great loss music has sustained by his early death.

The favourite Welch Air of "Nos Galen," arranged with Variations for the Piano-Forte, by David S. Hawks. Pr. 2s.

These variations deserve the epithet of respectable; they are conceived in a good taste, and devised fancifully and with considerable skill. The second part of var. 2, in which the right hand has two parts, is very clever. Var. 5, with crossed hands, has likewise our entire approbation; and the running bass of the 6th var. is, upon the whole, commendable, although the progress of the left-hand passages has, in one or two instances, given rise to objectionable successions.

Dr. Cooke's beautiful Glee for four Voices, entitled an Epitaph on a Dormouse, adapted in a new Manner, invented to accommodate Singers unacquainted with the Tenor Cliff; to which is prefixed an Explanation of the Invention introduced by a few Strictures on the present System of Musical Education, by T. D. Worgan, Professor of Music. Pr. 2s.

Mr. W.'s contrivance may be briefly explained as follows:—Instead of the tenor cliff, he adopts a mixed cliff, of the treble (G) cliff and bass (F) cliff, both generally known. This new cliff is indicated by a new sign, made up of the signs of the two substitutary cliffs, and all that is to be observed, are the stems of the notes: when they go upwards, the sound corresponds with the treble cliff—when downwards, with the bass cliff; and of the semibreves and breves which have no stem, the former are represented by two *bound* minims, and the latter by two bound semibreves; observing in the last case, that when the tie is above the note, its sound is that of the same note in the treble cliff—when below, it is considered as a bass note. The sole inconvenience, viz. that of

having only a single signature of flats and sharps for this twofold substitution-cliff, might easily be remedied. From what has been stated, it will be admitted, that Mr. W.'s invention has the advantage of great simplicity and adequacy; and, what we value much, the pitch of the notes is not liable to error, as is the case in other contrivances. We therefore do not hesitate to pronounce his *double* cliff perfectly practicable,—and eligible, if it is absolutely necessary to provide such remedies to help ignorance and indolence; and, in this respect, his judicious prefatory observations are much to the purpose. But when we consider, that all the music *already published* with tenor cliffs, would require adaptation for the use of what Mr. W. calls *tenella ingenia* (soft heads), or be as much a dead letter to them as the music *to be* published in the proper old cliffs, we should vote for giving no grace. Learn your alphabet, or hold your tongue altogether.

Les petits Bijoux, consisting of favourite Airs, Dances, and Rondos for the Piano-Forte, composed by the most celebrated Professors. No. VII. Pr. 2s.

Ditto, Ditto, No. VIII. Pr. 2s.

The first of the two above-mentioned numbers of Messrs. Goulding and Co.'s periodical publication, contains a Siciliana and rondo in three sharps, composed by Mr. Holder. The Siciliana is really an elegant little movement, which cannot fail to please; but what the direction, "*con espressivo larghetto,*" means, we are not Italian enough to make out. The rondo too is very agreeable, and well put together: some of its passages, however, are not unfamiliar to our memory.

No. VIII. composed by the late Mr. Gildon, likewise consists of an allegretto, "quasi Siciliana," in G major, and a rondo in G minor. Both are highly interesting and tasteful. In the rondo, especially, the opportunity afforded by the minor key for scientific elaboration, has not been lost; and this posthumous relic of Mr. Gildon's labour, adds to our regret at the loss which the musical public has sustained by his early death a few months ago. Although not bred to music, a natural talent and study soon enabled him to become an able player and agreeable musical composer; and to this accomplishment, at first acquired for amusement only, he was, in the latter years of his life, compelled to resort for a livelihood, after a checkered train of untoward vicissitudes. We understand, that he has left a widow in distress, and that a subscription is open at Messrs. Goulding and Co.'s, Mr. Preston's, Mr. Birchall's, and Messrs. Clementi and Co.'s, with a view to relieve her present necessitous situation, and to assist in establishing her in some business for her future support. More it would not become us to say, to interest our musical readers in behalf of an unfortunate female, the widow of one who probably has beguiled many an hour of theirs by the productions of his pleasing harmonic muse.

A Cossack Military Divertimento, for the Piano-Forte or Harp, composed and dedicated to Lady Anne

Kenedy, by Veronica Cianchettini, Sister to the late J. L. Dussek. Pr. 2s.

The introduction, in E b minor, attracts our attention by its solemn gloom, and forms a proper contrast with the lively theme of the succeeding allegro in the same key (major). The episodical portions and modulations are respectable, and the harmonies appropriate. We cannot say, that the composition lies convenient to the fingers of a piano-forte-player; and rather apprehend, from its general character, that it was preferably intended for the harp.

"*Fast into the Waves,*" *the celebrated grand Storm-Scena, in Recitative and Air, sung by Mr. Bellamy; the Words selected from Dr. Hurdis and Shenstone; the Music composed, and arranged for the Voice (in the treble Cleff) and Piano-Forte only,* by Henry R. Bishop. Pr. 3s.

This is an elaborate performance, in which Mr. B. has given the most ample range to his partiality of producing striking effects by means of unexpected harmonic combinations. The introduction to the recitativo is very select, the recitativo itself impressive, and the interlocutory instrumental repletions are boldly varied. Of the largo in three flats, *p.* 4, the two first bars appear to us awkward; the storm passages are awfully picturesque; but we think the aria, "Stern monarch," too plain and not sufficiently melodious. In the concluding allegro, we observe a great aim at effect; many scientific transitions take us by surprise; and the conclusion, *p.* 8, partaking largely of the same character, is wound up with great skill and brilliancy.

"*L'Amour est un Enfant trompeur,*" *with eight Variations for the Piano-Forte, respectfully dedicated to Miss Ogle*, by J. Mugnié. Pr. 3s.

There is a graceful simplicity in the harmony of the very theme of this air, which at once fixes the value of this composition; so neat, so apt, that it really seems as if the melody could not properly exist without the very accompaniment Mr. M. has assigned to it. Every one of the variations possesses a marked character. Thus the first ingratiates itself by the smooth progress of its semiquavers; the second, by the elegant effect of the crossed-hand touches; and in the third, the theme is cast into quick action by well linked demisemiquaver passages. Var. 4 merits particular praise, as exhibiting the subject under a most tasteful cantilena; and No. 5 is conspicuous by its well contrived bass passages. Var. 6 is likewise strongly bassed, but its principal beauty is derived from the inimitable chromatic touches observable in the harmony. No. 7. (a march), and No. 8 (a walz), bespeak the versatility of Mr. Mugnié's classic imagination. Altogether, this is an excellent production, which cannot be too strongly recommended to the advanced scholar.

A Portuguese Air, with six Variations for the Piano-Forte, and Accompaniment for the Flute Obligato, composed and dedicated to P. Palmer, Esq. by his Friend, J. Jay, Mus. Doc. Pr. 3s. 6d.

A superficial glance at this publication proves, that it is the offspring of skill directed by studious care. The theme is as neat as it is fit for the purpose of variation.

and the alternate imitations of flute and piano-forte in the second part are very meritorious. Among the several variations, No. 3, especially in the second part, is equally conspicuous by the responsive parts assigned to the flute. The construction of No. 6 is no less interesting on the same account. A coda, in slow movement, has been appended, and here, still more than in any other part, a high degree of contrivance is observable; but it requires a steady timeist to do justice to the author's intention, in regard to the effect of the flute-intercalations, which are set with great nicety of measure.

A Solo for the Violin, with an Accompaniment for the Violoncello, and Thorough-Bass for the Piano-Forte, composed by J. F. Erskine. Op. 1. Pr. 7s. 6d.

Although a solo, a little more connection between some of the phrases and periods would have been desirable. While we allow ourselves this observation, we, at the same time, feel bound to bear witness to two meritorious features in this voluminous publication. The greatest attention has been paid to the character of the instrument, in the many diversified and effective passages interspersed every where; and the harmony of the accompaniment is such as to convince us of the author's proficiency in counterpoint, a merit which, unfortunately, is not always concomitant with executive skill. We are the more happy in paying this tribute of approbation, as the publication appears to be a maiden essay; and we pledge ourselves to the benefit which the practitioner will derive from the attentive study of the solo before us, on an instrument we know from experience to be so difficult, as to be subdued only by great labour and perseverance.

The Madrid March of Victory and Wellington Waltz for the Piano-Forte, composed by F. Rimbault. Pr. 2s.

Both the march and the waltz (the theme of which is borrowed) are in a pleasing style, and the harmony is, *in general*, correct and effective. That this is not the case *throughout*, a glance at bar 35, *p.* 3, bar 38, *p.* 4, bar 11, *p.* 5, will shew. The structure too of *l.* 1, *p.* 4, we deem unsatisfactory. Excepting a few inattentions of the kind, this publication has our approbation; and being extremely easy, it may be recommended to beginners and moderate players, whose ear will be gratified, while their fingers acquire improvement.

Se vuol ballare, a favourite Air, with Variations for the Piano-Forte and Flute Accompaniment, by W. A. Mozart. Pr. 1s. 6d.

The theme of these variations is taken from Mozart's celebrated comic air in *Figaro*. The anonymous author has done justice to his original: the variations are conceived in a fanciful and diversified style; the two staves are well filled with harmony, responses, crossed-hand passages, &c. so that rather an experienced player is required for their due execution. In the 2d line of the theme we observe a deviation from the harmony of the original, which is any thing but an improvement.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

Vegetation has not, for many years, been so perfect, prolific, and productive, or assumed so fruitful an appearance. It is not only one species that abounds in luxuriant foliage, but the whole vegetable kingdom has arrived to greater perfection, and has suffered less from the destroying depredators, the insect tribes, which have either been annihilated by atmospheric affections, or rendered inactive by the rapid and luxuriant growth of plants.

Wheat has, as the flag denoted last month, thrown out a large ear, thick set with clevels, and has gone finely off the bloom.

Barley promises well upon warm soils, having thrown out a long ear, except on a few spots where water has hung on them too long, for the want of that greatest of all improvements, land-draining.

Oats have belled abundantly strong on the stem, and promise a full crop.

Beans, peas, and the whole of the leguminous tribe, are very productive, being long on the kid, and containing fewer abortive seeds than are found in a common season. The whole plant has never suffered less from that numerous and voracious family of winged insects that revel on the sweet exudations from infant plants.

From the above cause, the whole of the brassica species are in a more perfect and luxuriant state than we have witnessed in a common season.

The fallows for turnips are in a foul and backward state.

The hay harvest has generally commenced, and the crops of grass of every kind are most abundant.

ARCHITECTURAL HINTS.

Plate 2.—Design for a Library.

The observations contained in the *Repository* of last month, are applicable to the present design, which represents a library of a more elevated and richer character, on a similar ground plan.

This view exhibits the window, side, and the end of the room, and more fully displays the effect of the arches and the diversity of form, of light, and of shadow. The windows, which may be of stained glass, form a bay of considerable magnitude, in which the sofas and the reading-table may be placed. This spot would become a very cheerful portion of the room, and derive an effect of superior brilliance, by a contrast with the more retired parts, which would be lighted only by the rays passing from this opening, and variously subdued by refraction and by colour. A chimney-glass should be opposite to the opening, which would reflect the objects contained in the bay, and also the coloured windows and landscape beyond them.

In the corners of the center compartment are disposed marble altars and bronze candelabra. On the pedestals of the cases are ranged the busts of persons who have been eminent in science, arts, or literature; a tribute of respect to them, merited by their labours of

study and research, and by an endeavour to render their attainments beneficial to mankind; a tribute useful to ourselves, as it encourages the advancement of moral intellect, and the fulfilment of those great purposes for which it is subjected to our government.

Recesses are formed in the pedestal to receive the seats, which, by this arrangement, leave the area of the apartment free and unincumbered, and add a more splendid effect to the cases themselves.

The very high perfection to which the art of book-binding has arrived, and the fashion for adopting such embellishments, has given great importance to the library, which has become a room of usual resort, and also forms an object of female cultivation in no less degree than the drawing-room. The fascinations of female society have added taste to the energies of study, and have blended the gracefulness of polished life with the severer attainments of learning; the gloom of seclusion is banished from its walls, and its means are aided by the charms of beauty

"To raise the genius, and to mend the heart."

In the present design is contained a contrivance to secure the books from injury, which is easily applied, and adds to the decoration: the plate is, however, too small to admit of a graphic illustration. It is a drapery of silk, suspended within side and at the top of the case by a spring roller, in the manner of a blind, and is made to draw to the bottom of the case, where spring-locks are placed to receive the means for confining it; they are connected at the side by grooves, and thus become as protecting as doors would be, without their weight or inconvenience.

Φ.

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

NORTH OF EUROPE.

As we anticipated in our last, the battle of Lützen was immediately followed by the accession of the cabinet of Saxony to the cause of Bonaparte. The old king returned to his capital on the 12th May, to do homage to the French ruler; the fortress of Torgau opened its gates to the corps under Ney; nay, the 10 or 12,000 Saxons, who had remained neutral in that town during the presence of the Russians, were joined to the French army, and put under the orders of Regnier, their former Gallic commander. As matters then stood, the Saxon king had scarcely any other choice left.

On the 10th May, the Elbe bridge, at Dresden, was rendered fit for the passage of troops, and another bridge constructed in the vicinity. The French advanced guard crossed, under a heavy fire from the opposite side, and the allies continued their retreat in the direction of Bautzen, or Budissin; since, with the *debouches* of Torgau and Wittenberg in the power of the enemy, it would have been useless to dispute the river at other points. From the 10th to the 20th, the allied rear-guard had several more or

less serious affairs with the French advance, which we omit for the sake of brevity. As soon as Bonaparte had ascertained that the allied army had entered its strongly fortified position between Bautzen and Hochkirch, with the evident determination to oppose his further progress, he directed the bulk of his army to that point: Ney, with Lauriston and the several divisions under him, instead of pursuing the original plan of relieving Wittenberg, was ordered to march eastward to Hoyerswerda, on the right flank of the allies, with a view to come into the rear of their entrenched camp; and Victor, with his own corps, the Saxons, and the division which, under Sebastiani, had arrived from the Lower Elbe, marched against Berlin. These dispositions completed, Bonaparte left Dresden on the 18th, and joined his army before Bautzen the next day.

In the mean time, the allies had not been remiss in availing themselves of every resource in their immediate reach, to augment their means of resistance. Besides some thousands of Russian convalescents arrived from Poland, a numerous corps (stated at 30,000 men), under the orders of General Barclay de Tolly, approached by forced marches, and arrived about the 17th; several thousands of fresh troops joined the Prussians; their king, to prepare for the worst, issued an order for calling out the "*Landsturm*" (levy en masse) in the provinces nearest to the scene of action; and the divisions of Borstel and Bulow, under the command of the latter, which had hitherto remained about Dessau, were recalled, in order to cover Berlin, in conjunction with the new levies in the Margravate of Brandenburg, against Victor's approach.

The march of Ney and his threatening object were fully understood by the commander in chief, Count Wittgenstein: to counteract it, Barclay de Tolly and General Von York were detached from the right towards Hoyerswerda. On the 19th, Barclay de Tolly met the head of one of Ney's columns at Konigswartha, under General Perin, whom he completely defeated, with the loss of 1500 prisoners and 11 cannon. Nearly at the same time, Von York came into contact with the rest of Ney's corps at Weissig. Here the action was severe, and the German accounts maintain, that Von York kept his ground at night; but as both himself and Barclay de Tolly turned about, and re-entered the position of Bautzen the next day, with Ney and Lauriston at their heels, we are inclined to think, that the important object Count Wittgenstein had in view by this operation, was not completely attained. Ney, it is true, was diverted from falling *in the rear* of the position, but he came into its right *flank;* and his arrival led to unfortunate consequences. How far comparative strength might have rendered a different result practicable, we are not sufficiently informed to decide.

When Bonaparte arrived before Bautzen, a day's reconnoissance enabled him to ascertain, that his enemy was formidably posted in a double position; that of Bautzen itself, which served merely as an entrenched advance to another range of fortified eminences, about a mile in the rear, extending from the

mountains of Bohemia on the left, by Hochkirch to the hills of Kreckwitz on the right. He attacked the advance-position on the following day (20th), with determined impetuosity. It was bravely defended by the corps of Miloradovitch and Kleist; the former of whom repulsed every effort of the enemy; till, finding that Kleist had been obliged to retire into the position in the rear, he himself withdrew thither in the evening. This combat, although sanguinary, was but the prelude to the murderous conflict of the day following. On the 21st, the general attack on the allied position of Würtschen, commenced at three o'clock in the morning. To give a military description of this obstinate battle, would lead to great detail, and interest few of our readers. Suffice it, therefore, to say, that, in spite of the most artful manœuvres, of false attacks, and of the most lavish sacrifice of lives, Bonaparte was unable to make any serious impression on any part of the lines of his antagonists, till about noon, when Ney and Lauriston, by great superiority of numbers, succeeded in outflanking Barclay de Tolly, on the extreme right, and thereby compelling him to fall back upon Würtschen. The danger being imminent on that side, Blucher's, and afterwards Von York's and Kleist's corps, were sent from the center to oppose the successful efforts of the French. They arrested his progress; but the center being thus weakened, Bonaparte availed himself of the opportunity, and, by unceasing and furious attacks, gained the entrenchments on the heights of Kreckwitz, and thereby the pivot of the position. Upon this, the allies determined to dispute the field no longer against such fearful odds pressing upon them from every quarter: the troops and every cannon were withdrawn from the position in the evening, with such order and regularity, that the march of the army, according to the official account of General Sir Charles Stewart (then on the spot), resembled a movement on a field-day. Unmolested in their retreat, they took at night a position at Weissenberg.

Bonaparte states his loss on the 20th and 21st at 11 or 12,000 men, that of the allies at 28,000 and 19 pieces of cannon (?) The allied accounts quote no numbers, but it is reasonable to believe, that, in forcing the strong lines of their opponents, in a contest of sixteen or eighteen hours with fluctuating success, the French can at least have lost no less than the Russians and Prussians, particularly when we revert to the animated testimony which Sir C. Stewart pays to their valour. The skill displayed by Count Wittgenstein in the command on those days, likewise claims our admiration, and causes the greater regret at finding him superseded in that command by Barclay de Tolly, although an able general likewise. Nothing but a numerical superiority of *two to one* led to Napoleon's success. Sir Charles Stewart states, that the force of the allies did not exceed SIXTY-FIVE THOUSAND MEN, while he estimates that of the French at 120,000 at least. This unexpected intelligence, from a military man on the spot, we own, affected us more than the loss of the battle; even now it staggers

our belief.—What! such a handful of men was deemed sufficient to oppose the great talents of Bonaparte, at the head of double the number of soldiers! No wonder, that, with such odds, his newly raised army has been successful. The whole disposable force of the Russian empire dwindled into some thirty thousand men!!! What are we to hope, after such an incredible tale? But to the thread of our narrative.

To supply his losses, Bonaparte recalled Victor and Sebastiani from their progress against Berlin; and, with his usual energy, he followed the retreat of the allies into Silesia, by the road to Breslaw. Excepting some rear-guard encounters, especially at Reichenbach on the 23d May, where Miloradovitch's corps greatly distinguished itself, no action of moment occurred in the track of the main armies. But no sooner was Victor withdrawn from his march on Berlin, than the instant advance of the corps of Generals Bulow and Borstel into the heart of Lusatia, threatened Bonaparte's communications, and obliged him to detach again a corps under Oudinot, who proceeded as far as Hoyerswerda before he fell in with the Prussians. There he was attacked by Bulow on the 28th with great energy and skill, and altho' the French official accounts (the only ones we yet possess of this battle) claim the victory, the assertion is rendered questionable by that account itself.

Still further in his rear, and even on the left bank of the Elbe, Bonaparte's communications were broken in upon by detached corps of the allies. Near Halle, Colonel Borissow, who had been dispatched by Count Woronzow from before Magdeburg with 500 cavalry to scour the country, fell in with a French regiment of cavalry, led by General Poinsat towards the grand army. A short attack was sufficient to capture the general, 1 colonel, 25 officers, and 300 men; and to kill and disperse the remainder. Besides this brilliant affair, an angry bulletin informs us, that a French convoy, on its way from Bayreuth to Dresden, was fallen upon (by what party of the allies we are at a loss to guess) between Chemnitz and Zwickau; that this surprise caused a loss of 200 men, of 360 horses taken, and of 7 or 8 pieces of cannon, as well as some carriages either captured or destroyed. And the last arrivals from the Continent bring intelligence of an action near Halberstadt (Lower Saxony), in which the French were completely defeated, with the loss of 14 cannon, and after which the allies penetrated as far as Brunswick, which city they actually entered.

However annoying these insults on his rear and flank must have proved to Bonaparte, he boldly continued his route in pursuit of the allies; who, on entering Silesia, instead of directing their retreat on Breslaw and the Oder direct, dropped to the right, in the direction of Jauer and Schweidnitz; a dangerous movement, inasmuch as Bonaparte, by marching direct upon Breslaw (which he did), might succeed in cutting off their communication, not only with all the Prussian states, but even with Poland and Russia; and, in a manner, coop up the allies between

his own army and the Austrian frontiers of Bohemia. In this situation of things, proposals for an armistice were made on the 29th May, as Bonaparte states, by the allies: negociations were immediately set on foot at the village of Pleiwitz, near Striegau; during which, the corps of Lauriston entered Breslaw (1st June), and that of Victor relieved Glogau. The conferences terminated on the 4th of June, with the signature of a regular armistice for all (?) the belligerent powers, to last till the 20th July, with six days notice for the resumption of hostilities. The line of demarcation for the allies, extends from the Bohemian frontier to the Oder, near Althoff; for the French, from the same frontier to the confluence of the Katzbach with the Oder: the ground between these two parallel lines, including Breslaw, is to remain neutral. The whole of Prussia, excepting that part of Silesia within the French line of demarcation, remains to the allies; and the whole of Saxony, together with all the countries on the left bank of the Elbe, where that river leaves Saxony, to its mouth, is left to the French army; with that addition, that, in regard to Hamburg and the Hanseatic departments (the fate of which was not known then), the line of demarcation should be decided by the line of the advanced posts of the two hostile armies on the lower Elbe, on June the 8th at midnight; and the French garrisons in the fortresses of Dantzig, Zamosc, Modlin, Stettin, and Custrin, are to be victualled every five days by the allies, against payment to be made *every month.*

LOWER ELBE.

Here, too, it is our painful task to record the progress of the enemy, effected in a manner as sudden as it was singular and unexpected.—In the night of 8-9th May, the corps of Vandamme surprised the Hanseatic detachment in the Elbe Islands of Wilhelmsburg and Ochsenwerder, situated close to Hamburg, and, in fact, forming the stepping-stones to that city. Reinforced, however, by a battalion of Mecklenburgers and some Hanoverians from England, the Hanseatics succeeded in recovering the islands, and driving the French to their boats, although with a loss of 15 officers and 150 men. On the day following a division of Danish troops, with artillery, marched from Altona into Hamburg, proclaiming their intention to assist in its defence; and the fears of those who doubted the sincerity of the Danes, were completely dispelled three days afterwards (12th), when the French commenced a more serious attack than the former on Wilhelmsburg. The Danes, on this occasion, fought bravely in defence of their Hanseatic neighbours, and lost from 40 to 50 in killed and wounded. But, in spite of the most determined resistance, the French finally retained possession of Wilhelmsburg.—During the fortnight succeeding, excepting occasional harmless bombardments from the islands, no new attempt was made on Hamburg; the city was considered free from immediate danger; the more so, as the Swedish troops continued to arrive numerously in the German ports in the Baltic, and as the entry into Hamburg of two Swedish

battalions (at whose approach the Danes returned to Altona), was deemed an earnest of the Crown Prince's protection.

But, alas! all these hopes of the brave, the patriotic, the noble Hamburgers proved delusory. The return of Count Bernstorff with an unsatisfactory answer from London, at once determined the court of Copenhagen to act in open hostility to England, and to join the French cause. In a negociation with General Vandamme the fate of poor Hamburg was sealed. On the 29th May the French carried the Island of Ochsenwerder by main force, against a strong resistance from the Hanseatics, some Prussians, and English riflemen. The Swedish troops in Hamburg were, it is stated, spectators of this action. On the 30th, at noon, 5000 Danes, accompanied by a French general, entered the city, and in the evening 1500 French arrived from Ochsenwerder. The Russian commander, Von Tettenborn, had previously evacuated the town with the allied troops, and taken with him the Hanseatic legion; the Swedes too had retired before the Danes arrived.

Thus, by the assistance of the Danes, and not by the French arms, has the unfortunate city of Hamburg again fallen under Bonaparte's iron yoke. At first rashly compromised by a handful of Cossacks, she generously raised the standard of German liberty, armed and fought bravely; but was left unprotected, nay, deserted, by all the belligerents. It is probably owing to the interposition of Denmark, that we have hitherto heard of no outrages committed by the French, in execution of Napoleon's threats against the city; but we do not trust the relentless tyrant. By the armistice, he remains in full possession of Hamburg, and if he spare the lives of the citizens, their purses will have to pay dearly for the indulgence. An enormous contribution of 84 millions of livres has, it is said, already been imposed. Why this serious misfortune, for Hamburg as well as the allies, was not prevented by the Swedish troops, near and powerful enough to save the city, remains a mystery. Had it been done, Hamburg would now be within the allied line of the armistice.

What we mentioned in our last, respecting the cession of Norway to Sweden, has been recently confirmed by official papers laid before parliament. Russia, to purchase the alliance and co-operation of Sweden, instead of restoring to her Finland (which would have been as just as politic), a province Alexander despoiled her of at the instigation of Bonaparte, and solely because Gustavus would not, like Alexander at that time, bend to the arbitrary dictates of Bonaparte; Russia, we say, by a treaty dated 24th March, 1812, made over to Sweden the kingdom of Norway, an integral part of the dominions of the King of Denmark, who, as an indemnity for the loss of this province, was to have received some territory near his German dominions. This compact was acceded to on the part of Great Britain, by a treaty dated 3d Mar. last; and, as a further boon to insure the co-operation of Sweden, besides a subsidy of one million for this campaign, the French island

of Guadaloupe has been promised to be given up to Sweden in August next. This stipulation between Sweden and Russia, in regard to Norway, has, we fear, driven Denmark reluctantly into the French cause, and has led to the loss of Hamburg; and, we further apprehend, that the necessity Sweden will be under of observing, or actively opposing, the new enemy she has created in Denmark, will deprive the allies of her co-operation against Bonaparte, in the event of the cessation of the armistice.

On the subject of the Continental armistice, we shall observe, that Sir Charles Stewart's declaration alone, of the unaccountable numerical weakness of the allies, induces us to consider the event as not unfavourable to their cause. Had their numbers been less disproportionate, the proofs which their gallant troops have given of their valour, and the critical situation of Bonaparte, arising from the insults to his flank and rear, coupled with the prospective danger which at least threatened him from the 28,000 Swedes landed in Pomerania (where the Crown Prince himself arrived on the 18th May), and from another corps which is destined to join these Swedes—had there been, we repeat, a nearer approach to parity of force, we should have deprecated any cessation of hostilities, confident, as we then should have felt, that a few weeks would have operated a radical change in the aspect of the war. But as the case actually stands, we are persuaded, that the interval granted by the armistice will sedulously be employed in collecting reinforcements, not only from all Prussia, entirely left disposable and within immediate reach, but also from the Russian provinces in the rear, a great part of which is equidistant with Bonaparte's resources from France, and infinitely less exhausted of men than his departments. We trust that none of the allied belligerents will relax in preparation; and we should be sorry even if Great Britain countermanded, or even delayed, the forwarding of any troops or stores previously intended for the Continent: an imposing attitude is equally necessary, if the suspension of hostilities lead to negociations for peace, which is quite uncertain. Austria seems strenuously exerting herself to that effect; she has proposed a general congress at Prague, and the Emperor Francis has actually left Vienna for Bohemia, to communicate with the belligerent sovereigns. The present situation of Austria enables her to assume an energetic tone; if there is absolutely to be a respite under the name of peace, and more than a respite it will not be, we trust that Austria will at least employ that power with which she might have overwhelmed Bonaparte, in forcing him to subscribe to terms more consonant with the independence of Europe, than what he has hitherto been used to dictate. The wounds inflicted on Bonaparte's power by the Russian campaign, are far from being healed. Even with the recent dear-bought successes, he is in a far different situation from that which he had to boast of a twelvemonth ago.

SPANISH PENINSULA.

The reasonable prospect of success held out by the comprehen-

sive and gigantic plan of the campaign just opened by Lord Wellington in Spain, may likewise tend to lower the pretensions of Bonaparte. The distribution of our forces is as follows:—Lord Wellington, in the center, has immediately acting with him the 4th and light divisions, the hussar brigade, and the household troops; General Hill, on the right, commands the 2d division, entirely British, and is further supported by the Spanish troops of Generals Castanos, Morillo, and Don Carlos D'Espanha. But what constitutes the greatest and most judicious feature of the plan, is, the disposition of the left wing under General Graham, who, on the *north of the Douro*, leads into Spain the main body of the army, consisting of the 1st, 3d, 5th, 6th, and 7th divisions, with a proportionate force of cavalry, a battering train, and the additional support of the Galician army (alone estimated at 14,000 men); thus marching in the *rear* of the defences upon which the French depended on that river. The whole of our army was in motion on the 25th May; on the 26th Lord Wellington rushed with the hussars into Salamanca, which the French, under General Villatte, had hastily abandoned; but their rear being overtaken, many were killed and wounded, and 200 taken prisoners. His lordship having remained on the 27th and 28th at Salamanca, to establish General Hill's corps (which had come up by Alba) between the Tormes and Douro, hastened to the left, beyond that river, passed the whole of General Graham's divisions across the Esla (31st), and entered Zamora on the 1st of June, and Toro on the 2d, both which places had been suddenly evacuated by the French. General Hill is stated to have moved towards Toro from the other side, and will probably cross at that place. This grand simultaneous movement has filled the French army with alarm and consternation; so much so, that they suddenly evacuated Madrid on the 27th. It is stated, that Valladolid will be their point of concentration; but we do not think, that even there they can make any serious stand. We anticipate a glorious result from these promising beginnings, confident as we are, and have long ago been, that the draughts Bonaparte has made from Spain, have greatly enfeebled his Peninsular army; and whether the armistice in Germany terminate in a renewal of hostilities or in a peace, our probable successes in Spain will have their weight in the affairs of Europe.

UNITED STATES.

American accounts received from Halifax, communicate the unpleasant intelligence, that, on the 26th of April, Commodore Chauncey with a squadron of 10 or 12 vessels, and General Dearborn with about 5000 men, appeared before York, the principal town and depôt of Upper Canada, situated on Lake Ontario. By means of a combined land and naval attack, the town was carried, and great quantities of military stores, as well as many Indian prisoners, were taken. The loss on both sides was considerable, and, by the explosion of a powder-magazine, the Americans are stated to have had General Pike with 200 men, and the British

50 men, killed. The British General Sheaffe, with a few regular troops, effected his retreat.

In the Chesapeake our squadron has spread alarm over the whole coast. On the 29th April, our sailors landed at French-Town, and burnt some store-houses and two vessels; and on the 2d May, another landing was effected at Havre de Grace (Maryland), and a cannon-foundery destroyed. The last accounts represented our men of war before Baltimore, with the intention of bombarding the town, and the militia hastening from the neighbouring states to repel the attack.

The President and Congress frigates have made their escape from Boston, and apprehensions are entertained of their falling in with our troop-ships bound for Canada.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

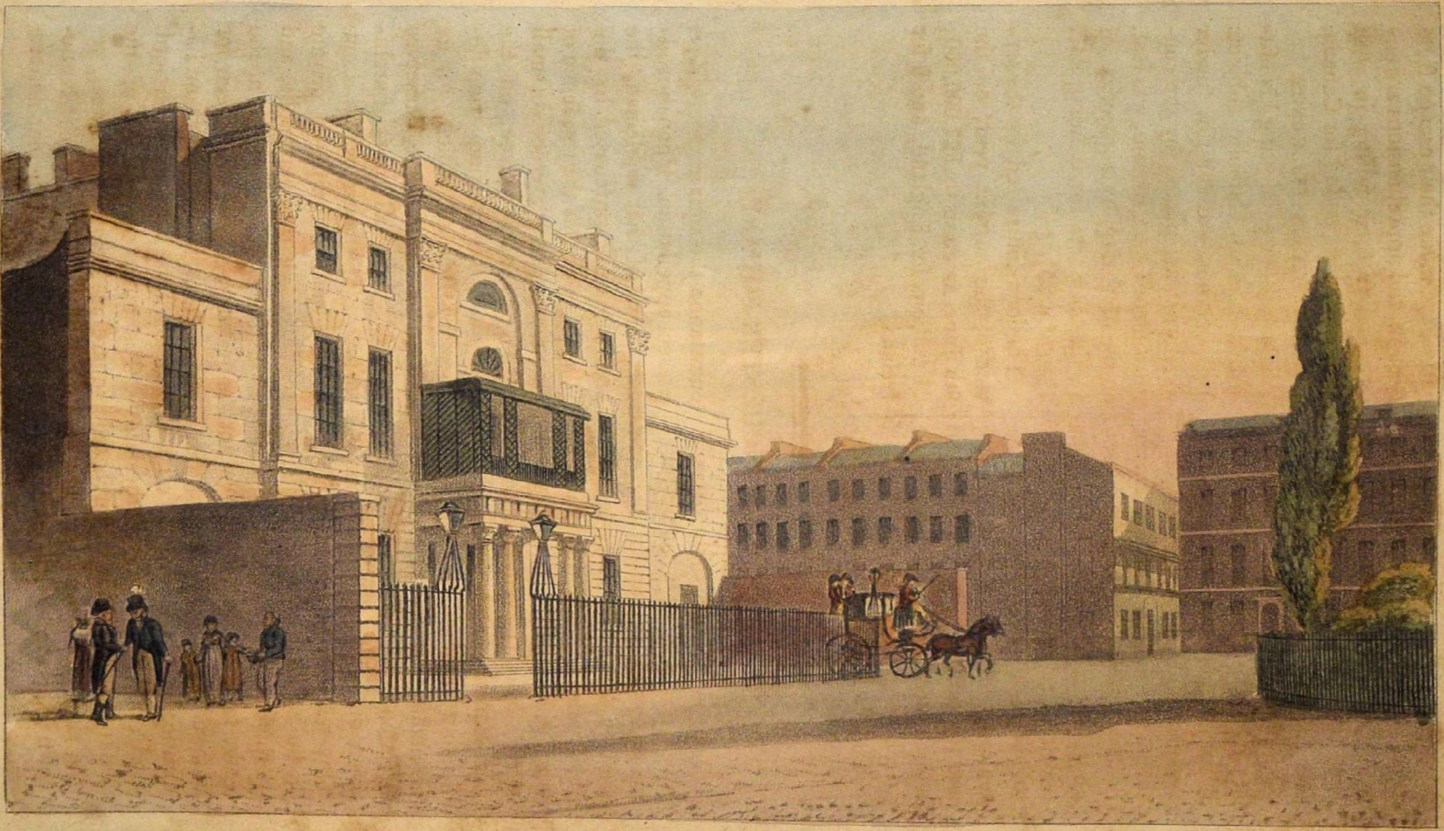
The bill for exempting his Majesty's Roman Catholic subjects from certain disabilities under which they are placed by the constitution of Great Britain, was lost, on the 25th May, by a majority of 4; the numbers for it being 247, against it 251.

The loan contracted for the service of the current year, on the 9th June, amounts to £27,000,000; 21 millions for England, and 6 for Ireland.

PLATE 3.—MANCHESTER-SQUARE.

THIS is one of those squares which, during the last century, successively sprung up in the new western suburb of Mary-le-Bone. It is situated at a little distance from the north side of Oxford-street, between Cavendish and Portman-Squares; and the period at which it was built, was likewise intermediate to the dates of their erection. It was intended to have been dignified with the name of Queen Anne's-Square, and to have had a handsome parochial church in the center. This design, however, for what reason we are not informed, was not carried into execution; and the ground on the north side lay vacant till the late Duke of Manchester purchased the site, and erected upon it his town residence. From this circumstance the square received its present appellation. Upon the sudden death of that nobleman, the premises were purchased by the King of Spain, as the residence of his ambassador, who erected a small chapel in Spanish-place, on the east side of his mansion, from designs by Bonomi, which, for its classic purity of style, deserves the attention of all lovers of architecture. The house, which is one of the most magnificent private residences in the metropolis, and forms the prominent object in the annexed engraving, has been for many years the property and habitation of the Marquis of Hertford.

The other three sides of the square are composed of neat, respectable dwellings, which have nothing worthy of particular notice.



MANCHESTER SQUARE.

North Side.

MEDICAL REPORT.

An account of the practice of a physician from the 15th of May to the 15th of June, 1813.

Acute Diseases.—Pleurisy, 2.... Peripneumony, 1....Sore-throat, 3 ...Erysipelas, 2...Measles, 4...Hooping-cough, 2....Fever, 6....Catarrh, 4...Acute diseases of infants, 5.

Chronic Diseases. — Cough and dyspnœa, 25....Consumption, 3.... Chronic rheumatism, 9.....Lumbago, 2.....Dropsy, 3.....Scurvy, 3.... Asthenia, 4....Head-ach and vertigo, 5....Palsy, 2....Dyspepsia, 4.... Diarrhœa, 3.....Leucorrhœa, 2.... Amenorrhœa, 3...Gastrodynia, 4... Enterodynia, 3.....Epilepsy, 1..... Hypochondriasis, 2.

Since our last report, the general state of health may be regarded as tolerably favourable, although the season is cool, and some individuals have suffered in consequence. The cases of fever were slight; those of pleurisy and inflammation of the lungs very severe, requiring repeated bleedings, and the most strict antiphlogistic treatment. Inflammatory sore-throat, measles, and hooping-cough have occurred, though perhaps not more frequently than usual at this season. The cases of erysipelas were very similar; both of them elderly females, in whom the face was much swelled and suffused, and both complained of the head. In these patients saline medicines and neutral salts afforded speedy relief. When the lancet is used in such cases, great debility is apt to follow, and a slow lingering fever sometimes succeeds, which occasionally assumes a malignant form. If then the symptoms of inflammation are not so marked as to do away all doubt in the mind of the practitioner, respecting the danger of their running on to a higher degree, it is safer not to bleed. It is always a nice point to determine when to use the lancet, which is an instrument of destruction, or a preserver of life, according to the time and circumstances in which it is employed; for, although in a state of health, or of slight indisposition, it may be used freely and with impunity (many individuals resorting to it from habit on the most trivial occasions), unquestionably, numerous cases occur, in which it becomes of the utmost importance to decide correctly and promptly upon this apparently simple operation.

Sometimes after intoxication, when the sensorium has been highly excited, for a great length of time, by the stimulus of wine, and the exhilarating effect of convivial intercourse, complete exhaustion takes place, and the person sinks into insensibility: this is supposed to be a fit of apoplexy, a quantity of blood is abstracted, and the patient rises no more; while, if he had been placed in bed quietly, it is probable, that, in a short time, the excitability of the nervous system would return, as after fainting from excess of fatigue or of heat; an event which may be assisted by the timely exhibition of volatile alkali, or the smart shock of a shower-bath.

FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

PLATE 5. — MORNING WALKING DRESS.

A CAMBRIC or jaconot muslin round robe, with long sleeves and falling collar, trimmed with a plaiting of net, or edged with lace, finished at the feet with a border of needle-work. A Cossack mantle of Pomona green-shot sarsnet, lined throughout with white silk, and bordered with a double row of Chinese binding, the ends finished with rich correspondent tassels, and a cape formed of double and deep vandyke lace. A provincial poke bonnet, of yellow quilted satin; ribband to correspond with the mantle, puffed across the crown, and tied under the chin; a small cluster of flowers placed on the left side, similar to those on the small lace cap which is seen beneath. Parasol and shoes the colour of the mantle, and gloves a pale tan colour.

PLATE 6. — EVENING OR FULL DRESS COSTUME.

A round robe of pale jonquil or canary-coloured crape, worn over a white satin slip; short sleeves composed of the shell-scallopped lace and satin, decorated with bows on the shoulders, and formed so as to display perhaps rather too much of the bosom, back, and shoulders; a broad scallopped lace finishes the robe at the feet, above which is placed a double row of plaited ribband, and a diamond clasp confines the waist in front. A Prussian helmet cap of canary-coloured sarsnet, frosted with silver, diadem and tassels to correspond; a full plume of curled ostrich feathers, inclining towards one side of the helmet; the hair divided in front of the forehead, and in loose curls on each side, with a single stray ringlet falling on the left shoulder. A cross of diamonds, suspended from a gold chain, ornaments the throat and bosom—ear-rings and bracelets to suit. Slippers of canary-coloured satin, trimmed with silver. Gloves of French kid; fan of carved ivory. An occasional scarf or shawl of white lace.

LETTER FROM A YOUNG LADY IN LONDON TO HER FRIEND IN THE COUNTRY.

YOUR last letter, my dear friend, so replete with rural descriptions and pastoral beauty, afforded me increased pleasure, from the agreeable contrast it produced in my feelings. I had, indeed, like you, enjoyed the serene delights of spring's refreshing foliage in the Park and in Kensington Gardens. I have inhaled the perfume of opening blossoms, and my ear has been arrested by the sweet melody of nature's choristers, clad in their spring attire of varied hues. Yet these, dear friend, afford only a minor sort of pleasure, when placed in competition with the superior delights of this gay metropolis. *Here* the varieties of nature and the ingenuities of art may be said to rival, while they aid each other, filling the mind with associations happily harmonizing with the inspiring season. Our youthful belles,

habited in their Cossack coats and mantles of varied hues, are the opening blossoms of *our sphere;* and the rapture awakening melodies of our Catalani, Braham, Dickons, &c. are, in themselves, a grove of choristers, where the highest powers of native harmony are exalted and refined by science and taste.

But avaunt all further recurrence to your last rural treat! and let me hasten to the fulfilment of my engagement; a task replete with more than ordinary difficulty, since more than ordinary is the diversity of decoration with which fashion decorates her votaries. Suffice it, then, that I pourtray those habits which are considered most elegant and select.

To begin with the promenade and carriage costume. Here the Cossack coat and Pomeranian mantle take place of the spencer and French cloak of antedate. The latter is usually composed of satin or sarsnet, or of muslin lined with coloured silk. It is formed with a deep lappel, and trimmed entirely round with a deep lace, put on rather full. The Cossack coat is a sort of loose, short pelisse, with large sleeves, unconfined, and untrimmed at the wrist; a narrow collar of gold or silver, sitting close to the throat; and the waist confined with a sash, *à la militaire*, tied in irregular lengths on one side, the ends finished with corresponding fringe, and epaulettes of the same. No sort of trimming is seen round the skirt of the coat, and the helmet hat and parasol are of the same colour, the former ornamented with an ostrich feather. The skimming-dish hat of straw or chip; the large hamlet poke, with lace bands, brought under the chin; and the provincial bonnet, composed of satin and lace, ornamented with flowers, are all in fashionable request.

There is little variety in the morning costume, except that flounces of muslin, single, double, and even treble, take precedence of the wrap and plain high robe; and that the small patterned chintz cambric blend most becomingly with the white robe.

The intermediate style admits of little that merits description. The coloured muslin, sarsnet, washing silk, &c. are best adapted for dresses of this order, and are generally trimmed with lace, or plaitings of net, and worn with small lace pelerines or tippets, sitting close to the form.

In full dress, there is more ample scope for taste and invention; we here see white and coloured crape, gossamer net, muslin, and leno, worn over white and coloured satin, trimmed with beads or borders of flowers. Of the former I send an elegant and fashionable specimen*.

Dancing dresses are also frequently trimmed with borders of coloured feathers and artificial wreaths of spring flowers; amidst the latter, I have distinguished two dresses which struck me as particularly elegant: they were of white crape, worn over white sarsnet petticoats; the one trimmed with a border of the barberry blossom, and the other with the blue veronica, beautifully painted on white satin. Trains are fast reviving in this order of costume, to which,

* See full-dress figure in last number.

indeed, they alone belong; but they can never be admitted in the dancing dress, without infringing on good sense and good taste. The coloured satin bodice is now so very general, that it can no longer be considered as genteel, or select, though we must ever contend for its utility, in offering an easy purchased change. A few Eastern turbans were observed to blend with the small Spanish hat and regent's plume, at a recent assembly given by a celebrated marchioness; but the hair still dressed in the Grecian style (with a few exceptions of ringlets on the neck), decorated with flowers or gems, is far more general, and infinitely more becoming to the female who has not passed her meridian. In articles of jewellery, diamonds and pearls, variously set, must ever retain their pre-eminence. Necklaces and bracelets of wrought gold, or of coloured enamel, to represent small natural flowers, are a very beautiful and attractive ornament. Gloves and shoes admit of little remark; the former being very generally of white kid, and the latter of white satin, jean, or kid, in full dress; from which the satin half-boot is now most sensibly exploded, the boot being confined almost entirely to the walking or carriage costume. The parasol has of late been supplanted, with a few first-rate fashionables, by the Oriental or Indian fan composed of feathers; but they are as yet too singularly attractive for general adoption.

Farewell, dear friend! the carriage waits, and having done my possibles towards your edification, it is but fair that I seek to amuse myself.——Your's, cordially and faithfully,

MARGARET.

ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

No. 1. A primrose floret sarsnet. There is great beauty and lightness in this fabric, and the colour is chaste. It is necessary in adopting a dress, that the wearer should chuse the colour with some attention to her complexion. It not unfrequently happens, that a dress may be admired for its becoming appearance, from the accidental circumstance of some fitness in the arrangement of colours between the complexion of the wearer and the hue of the dress. Those who are desirous of ascertaining what colours would best suit a Brunetta or a Phillis, would do well to have two handsome figures drawn on a small scale, with faces, necks, and arms painted to each; the shape for dress might be cut out, and the various patterns of silks, muslins, &c. might easily be inserted, to fill up the space, which would afford the means of ascertaining what colours would be most becoming.—If some eminent portrait-painter would write his sentiments upon this subject, he would serve the cause of female fashion. Surely dress, or fashion, might be governed by scientific principles as well as any other matter of taste. This sarsnet is sold by George and

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MANUFACTURERS, Factors, and Dealers in Fancy Goods, that come within the scope of this Plan, are requested to send Patterns of such new Articles, as they come out; and if the requisites of Novelty, Fashion, and Elegance, are united, the quantity necessary for this Magazine will be ordered.

R. Ackermann, 101, *Strand, London.*

Bradley, Golden Key, Holywell-street, Strand.

No. 2. Peruvian spotted net. Very different in colour from the preceding article, yet in one respect similar, namely, that the paleness of the ground only approximates to the beauty of the blue with which it is spotted. It rarely happens, that a dress of one unbroken colour, be it ever so brilliant, adorns the wearer, be she dark or fair, or her figure ever so graceful: so large a mass of colour overpowers the countenance and complexion, and produces no high opinion of the taste of the wearer. Sold as above.

No. 3. Fancy wove muslin. This is a lightsome fabric, that will suit every complexion, and is fitted for the summer season. The ornaments best suited to this and the preceding patterns, must be regulated by the taste of the wearers, as less controul pervades these matters than heretofore. Indeed, the little expletives of female attire are usually best conceived, and better arranged by the spontaneous hand of the wearer, than by the precise rules established at any particular toilette. Sold by T. and J. Smith, Tavistock-street, Covent-Garden.

No. 4. *Russia Paper.* This paper is a close imitation of Russia, now so much used in book-binding, pocket-books, purses, and all ladies' ornamental work. It may be had a shade lighter or darker, at option. It is particularly neat for binding or covering any port-folio, for the toilette or desk, and may be adapted to the many uses for which Morocco paper is calculated. It is not so apt to soil or damage as many of the lighter fancy papers. It may be seen made up and adapted to various purposes, at R. Ackermann's Repository of Arts, 101, Strand; where ladies will find the newest articles in the fancy paper line. Size of Russia paper, half sheet wove drawing medium, 12s. per dozen.

Poetry.

STANZAS,

By J. M. Lacey,

Author of "The Farm-House" and other Poems.

Spring, with ev'ry sweet flow'ret that sheds a perfume,
Has adorn'd lovely June, and enwreath'd her fair form;
Whilst Nature's wild tribes all their pleasures resume,
Unchill'd by sad Winter, uncheck'd by his storm.

Beneath a green hedge-row reposing, June lies,
Where May-blossoms fallen have form'd her bright bed;
While o'er her the Zephyr's breath harmlessly flies,
And around Nature's minstrels their soft music spread.

Oh! 'tis sweet with a friend or a fair-one to roam,
When such moments as these give the bosom delight!
With what ling'ring regret we return to our home,
When the sun sinks to rest on the bosom of night!

But e'en night, at this season, has charms for the soul
That can contemplate nature in Solitude's reign,

That can gaze on the planets as splendid they roll,
With a mind comprehensive, and breast free from pain.

Whilst the man more untaught, more unable to soar
Through the regions of space, to the Godhead's great throne,
May on earth find fit objects to make him adore
The Power whose hand could create them alone:

For on earth we can see, when no star shines above,
The glow-worm illumine the field or the bower;
And e'en this will excite admiration and love
For the Being who gave to the glow-worm this power.

And if music can charm, to the exquisite ear
'Tis the night-song of Philomel, plaintively sweet,
That more than the day's loudest songster's is dear;
For with melody's murmurs her song is replete.

AN EPISTLE FROM J. A. Esq. CHELTENHAM, TO T—S M—RE, Esq. IRELAND.

At length, my dear M—re, I'm arrived at the spring,
Where once with the Muse I could frolic and sing;
When Anstey* approv'd of the subject I quote,
And laugh'd in his sleeve at the verses I wrote.
But, alas! he's no more, and this tribute is due
To a poet and friend, I regarded like you.
Tho' I to the top of Parnassus can't mount,
At the foot of the hill I may taste of the fount.

* Author of the *Bath Guide*, and alluding to the former epistles from hence, published in the Courier.

For Cibber*, you know, always made it a rule,
(When wishing like me to be playing the fool)
To give to his genius a physical caper,
Before he made use of his pen, ink, and paper:
From this great example I drink of the well,
Like that famous bard, all my nonsense to tell.
I'm not quite so vain Walter Scott now to follow,
Bestriding like him the proud steed of Apollo;
Pindaric excursions with fancy to take,
(Though I sing of knight errants, and nymphs of the lake;)
No, I on my *donkey*† through Chelt'nham will pass,
And a nice hobby-*horse* I will make of this ass:
Tho' folks may exclaim, that I came here to bray,
My folly much more than their own to betray;
I don't care a fig—all such curs may go bellow,
I'll kick at the wit, whilst I'm riding my fellow.
Unless you will mount, like a sprightly postillion,
With me, your old gossip, behind on a pillion,
No more will I Pegasus venture to stride,
For, alas! I'm too feeble this prancer to guide.
But now, my dear M—re, if you never were here,
This place and its whims shall before you appear;
On *foolscap* I'll draw it, tho' people may tear it,
But if the cap fits them, they're welcome to wear it.
This town still increases in splendour and fame,
Its pleasant attractions still keep up its name;

* Vide the *Apology for his Life*.
† A favourite animal with the ladies here and elsewhere.

And since Mr. Thompson* with taste here resides,
Improving his villa with new walks and rides;
Exploring fresh springs from the Goddess of Health,
To cheer up our looks, whilst they add to his wealth,
No wonder his Baths and his Wells are attractive,
They keep every body so cool and so active.
Here all thro' the season what multitudes throng,
As mirth and amusement lead fashion along:—
There's a cabinet here Privy Counsellors know,
Where the *Ins* and the *Outs* in succession may go,
And Ministers think it no loss or disgrace,
When they've done for themselves, to give others a place;
For Parliament-men have a privileg'd notion,
Our state is preserv'd when they make a great motion—
And pleas'd with this wise constitutional measure,
Both parties come here to contend for the pleasure.
The *Lawyer* flies hither for mental relief,
To idle his time, till he gets a new brief;
And glad to relax from professional trouble,
Loves the *Well* like the law, as he proves it a bubble.
The *Parson* comes here in a state of probation,
To see that his flock gets a thorough purgation;
Finds the Well has a virtue and medical spirit,
To curb many ills that the flesh must inherit;
And seeing no vice in pure innocent mirth,
Comes hither to mix with our angels on earth.

* A gentleman to whom Cheltenham and its vicinity are much indebted for his elegant improvements.

The *Soldier*, quite sick of a fruitless campaign,
And vex'd that Bellona is courted in vain,
Hopes the Naiads those wounds that he suffers will cure,
Nor jest at the scars which the brave must endure.
The *Sailor*, who loves midst the waters to dwell,
Feels himself quite at home when he steers to this Well;
Having gloriously fought for his country and king,
Oh! kindly receive him, ye Nymphs of the Spring!
As the Goddess of Love claims her birth from the ocean,
He comes to her daughters to pay his devotion.
The *Doctor's* prescriptions are thrown on the shelf,
Who here, like Sangrado, keeps dosing himself;
His patients all scorning his potion and pill,
Here swallow those waters that never can kill.
What *East* and *West Indians* crawl here in a shiver,
To brace up their nerves, and to cure a bad liver;
They always are welcome, they cut such a dash,
"For hang the expence—what is money but trash?"
So they add to the gaze, and the popular noise,
Of "*Here comes a coach with the rich yellow boys.*"
The *widow*, the *virgin*, the *mistress*, and *wife*,
Crowd hither to bless and to ornament life;
And whilst they bestow ev'ry pleasure they share,
These waters, like Lethe, shall banish their care.
If you wish to be social and gormandize well,
There's no better mansion than Sheldon's Hotel:

And a very good sign that your stomach
is right,
Here people keep eating from morning
till night;
For if you should happen the waters to
swill,
You're just like a goblet—'tis *empty* and
fill.
The fair ground their fans, and brave
heroes their truncheon,
And make a surprising attack on the lun-
cheon.
But now let us stroll on the flags in the
street,
And try what acquaintance and friends
we can meet;
Ev'ry one is so curious each other to view,
And asking so kindly, "Pray how do
you do?"
"Is there any one here that is really
worth knowing?"
"Indeed I can't tell, they're so coming
and going;
"But two or three weeks is enough, I
am told,
"To cure the complaints of the young
and the old."
With the whim of the moment all ready
to chime,
Thus gabbling together to fill up the time:
"*Lady Pam*, I suppose, and *Miss Flint*,
I presume,
"You go with our party this night to
the Room;
"To-morrow remember we go to the
play,
"To see each fam'd actress her powers
display:
"For Watson*, like Thespis, here reigns
in his car,
"And brings to our drama each fam'd
brilliant star.
"So Harlowe's arrived, as the gay comic
queen,
"To gladden our hearts and enliven the
scene;

* Manager of the theatre.

"Whenever she plays she must shine as
the rage,
"And Thalia must droop when she gives
up the stage."
Thus every one talks of their favourite
plan,
Amusing each other as much as they
can:
But here's quite enough of this dull, stu-
pid letter,
To-morrow, I hope, I shall send you a
better;
Mrs. Forty's* Pierian will make my wits
brighter,
Like Saddler's balloon, then I'll rise up
the lighter;
And then I'll depict you, in true masque-
rade,
Some fanciful groups just arrived at this
p'rade:
I therefore now send you express by the
mail,
What I hope with the very first packet
will sail;
Requesting that you all your cronies will
tell,
That I bid you and them a most cordial
farewell.

* The attendant at the Old Spring.

STANZAS.

Can a rosy lip or a sparkling eye
Rivet the lover's heart?
Will not at last their memories die,
And their fading charms depart?
For, oh! if a mind is wanting there,
Can beauty requite?—Ah! never!
The remembrance of lips, though sweet
and fair,
Time will sever.

Oh! many a flower of colour bright,
Delights the eye while thriving;
But it only pleases the passing sight,
And only attracts while living:
The rose still remains admir'd when dead,
And its fragrance serves to discover,
That virtue blooms when beauty is fled,
And life is over.

J. H. R.

LONDON MARKETS.

Return of Wheat from May 31 to June 5.

TOTAL, 10,587 quarters.—Average, 120s. 7½d. per quarter, or 4s. 3¼d. per quarter higher than last return.

Return of Flour from June 5 to 11.

TOTAL, 16,157 sacks.—Average, 109s. 3½d. per sack, or 6s. 0¼d. per sack higher than last return.

Average of England and Wales, June 12.

	s	d		s	d		s	d
Wheat	118	5	Barley	59	0	Beans	81	
Rye -	77	4	Oats -	42	3	Pease	84	7

CORN, SEEDS, &c.

	s.	s.	s.		s.	s.	s.
Wheat white, per quarter	84	135	—	Tares, per bushel -	10	14	—
——red - -	78	128	—	Turnip - -	18	24	—
——foreign	90	115	—	Mustard, brown -	20	30	—
Rye - - -	58	64	—	——white	12	24	—
Barley, English	38	50	—	Canary, per qr.	95	110	—
Malt - - -	70	90	—	Hempseed -	48	56	—
Oats Feed -	24	43	—	Linseed - -	75	110	—
——Friezland	—	—	—	Clover, red, per cwt.	84	105	—
——Poland	28	53	—	——white	94	133	—
——Potatoe	46	57	—	——foreign, red	72	100	—
Beans, Pigeon	86	90	—	——white	90	140	—
——Horse -	—	—	—	Trefoil - -	10	48	—
Pease, Boiling	90	106	—	Carraway -	74	82	—
——Grey -	74	84	—	Coriander -	38	48	—
Flour per sack	110	—	—				
——Seconds	95	100	—				
——Scotch	90	98	—				

American Flour —s a —s per barrel of 196lbs.

Rapeseed, per last - - - £42 a £46 a £48

Oil Cakes, per thousand £15. 0s. to £— 0s.

SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.

	s		s
Muscovade, fine	98	a	105
—— good	92	a	97
—— ordinary	80	a	86
East India, white	94	a	100
—— yellow	84	a	98
—— brown	84	a	95

MOLASSES 44s. 0d. a —s. 0d.

REFINED SUGAR.

	s		s
Double Loaves	154	a	170
Hambro' ditto	126	a	139
Powder ditto	126	a	139
Single ditto	122	a	128
Canary Lumps	121	a	128
Large ditto	119	a	120
Bastards, whole	85	a	87
—— faces	88	a	94
—— middles	84	a	87
—— tips -	82	a	89

GINGER.

Jamaica, white	82	a	200
Barbadoes, ditto	75	a	80
—— black	70	a	75

RICE, *Bonded.*

Carolina -	24	a	26
Brazil - -	26	a	28

COFFEE, *Bonded.*

	s	d		s	d
Dominica, Surinam, &c.					
Fine -	75	0	a	85	0
Good	70	0	a	74	0
Ordinary	67	0	a	69	0
Triage	30	0	a	50	0
Jamaica.					
Fine -	75	0	a	85	0
Good	60	0	a	74	0
Ordinary	40	0	a	59	0
Triage	20	0	a	39	0
Mocha	300	0	a	600	0
Bourbon	90	0	a	120	0
St. Domingo	60	0	a	70	0
Java -	90	0	a	100	0

COCOA, *Bonded.*

Trinidad and Carraccas	90	0	a	100	0
Plantation	65	0	a	80	0

SPICES and PEPPER, per lb.

Nutmegs	18	0	a	24	0
Cloves	10	0	a	10	6
Cinnamon	10	6	a	11	0
Mace	36	0	a	42	0
Pepp. white	5	3	a	—	0
—— black	2	5	a	2	0
Pimento	2	0	a	—	0

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 60s. 10½d.

The quantity of sugar now on hand is reduced to a very small compass, which keeps up the prices; the demand is very trifling.

HOPS in the Borough.

BAGS	£	s		£	s	POCKETS	£	s		£	s
Kent - -	8	0	a	11	0	Kent - -	9	9	a	13	13
Sussex - -	7	7	a	10	10	Sussex - -	9	0	a	12	12
Essex - -	0	0	a	0	0	Farnham -	0	0	a	0	0

CORN, &c. per Quarter.

	June	Wheat, s		s	Barley, s		s	Oats, s		s	Beans, s		s	Peas, s		s
Newcastle	12	80	a	126	40	a	52	36	a	40	—	a	—	90	a	110
Northampton	12	112	a	122	50	a	54	45	a	47	72	a	84	—	a	—
Canterbury	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Lewes	19	124	a	126	—	a	—	44	a	48	80	a	84	—	a	—
Chesterfield	12	96	a	122	—	a	—	40	a	64	96	a	—	88	a	—
Ashborne	12	116	a	128	—	a	—	36	a	50	90	a	114	—	a	—
Guildford	19	—	a	—	60	a	—	46	a	54	82	a	88	—	a	—
Gainsboro'	15	114	a	118	38	a	55	36	a	52	80	a	100	—	a	—
Louth	16	105	a	110	35	a	50	30	a	44	80	a	84	—	a	—
Huntingdon	12	99	a	118	—	a	—	35	a	42	58	a	67	—	a	—
Newark	16	110	a	116	44	a	60	40	a	50	80	a	90	—	a	—
Spilsby	14	90	a	115	46	a	58	36	a	42	—	a	—	—	a	—
Ryegate	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Devizes	17	104	a	128	42	a	55	40	a	50	70	a	112	—	a	—
Reading	19	100	a	14[illegible]	55	a	—	34	a	49	71	a	81	—	a	—
Swansea	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Henley	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Maidenhead	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Salisbury	15	102	a	120	50	a	60	30	a	48	82	a	120	—	a	—
Penrith	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Hull	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Basingstoke	16	122	a	136	51	a	57	37	a	45	—	a	—	—	a	—
Wakefield	18	90	a	110	36	a	55	40	a	48	80	a	88	—	a	—
Andover	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Warminster	19	102	a	124	48	a	64	42	a	52	70	a	90	—	a	—

SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).

	s	d		s	d		s	d		s	d
Brandy, Cog.	8	9	a	9	6	Mol. Spirits, British	13	10	a	14	0
—— Spanish	5	0	a	5	2	—— Irish -	0	0	a	0	0
Hollands Gin	8	0	a	8	6	—— Scotch	0	0	a	0	0
Rum, Jamaica	4	6	a	6	9	Spirits of Wine	24	0	a	0	0
——Lew. Isl.	3	8	a	4	6						

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR MAY, 1813.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, *Esq.*

1813. MAY.	Wind.	Pressure. Max.	Pressure. Min.	Pressure. Mean.	Temperature. Max.	Temperature. Min.	Temperature. Mean.	Weather.	Evap.	Rain.
1	N E 2	29,72	29,68	29,700	53,0°	38,0°	43,50°	fine	.090	
2	N E 1	29,85	29,72	29,785	47,0	40,0	43,50	rainy	.075	—
3	N E 3	29,87	29,85	29,860	59,0	41,0	50,00	cloudy	.085	.300
4	N E 2	29,87	29,85	29,860	55,0	42,0	48,50	cloudy	.080	
5	S 1	30,05	29,85	29,950	63,0	48,0	55,50	brilliaut	.130	
6	N E 1	30,05	29,90	29,975	63,0	46,0	54,50	brilliant	.140	
☾ 7	S E 1	29,90	29,65	29,775	57,0	45,0	51,00	rainy	.065	—
8	Var. 1	29,65	29,55	29,600	62,0	45,0	53,50	rainy	.070	1,320
9	S 1	29,60	29,55	29,575	64,0	50,0	57,00	fine	.145	—
10	Var. 2	29,90	29,60	29,750	68,0	49,0	58,50	rainy	.060	.520
11	S 2	29,90	29,70	29,800	66,0	48,0	57,00	fine	.055	.690
12	S 2	29,70	29,45	29,575	66,0	54,0	60,00	brilliant	.135	
13	S 2	29,45	29,35	29,400	67,0	56,0	61,50	brilliant	.095	.130
14	S 2	29,35	29,10	29,225	64,0	59,0	61,50	brilliant	.075	.170
○ 15	W 2	29,44	29,10	29,270	64,0	51,0	57,50	cloudy	.065	.330
16	S W 2	29,44	29,10	29,270	61,0	48,0	54,50	rainy	.055	.310
17	W 2	29,75	29,22	29,485	60,0	47,0	53,50	rainy	.060	—
18	S 2	29,80	29,70	29,750	61,0	47,0	54,00	cloudy	.055	.220
19	S W 2	29,80	29,40	29,600	64,0	49,0	56,50	fine	.100	.020
20	S W 2	29,40	29,10	29,250	61,0	46,0	53,50	rainy	.065	.380
21	W 2	29,20	29,15	29,175	62,0	42,0	52,00	rainy	.055	.590
22	W 2	29,50	29,25	29,375	58,0	42,0	50,00	rainy	.055	.070
☽ 23	S W 2	29,50	29,23	29,365	61,0	46,0	53,50	rainy	.050	—
24	W 4	29,23	29,18	29,205	58,0	48,0	53,00	rainy	.070	.700
25	S W 3	29,50	29,18	29,340	58,0	46,0	52,00	rainy	.055	.615
26	S W 2	29,84	29,30	29,570	58,0	46,0	52,00	fine	.105	.280
27	W 2	30,20	29,84	30,020	61,0	44,0	52,50	fine	.055	
28	S 1	30,20	30,00	30,100	65,0	47,0	56,00	brilliant	.125	.015
● 29	S 1	30,10	30,00	30,050	72,0	52,0	62,00	brilliant	.090	
30	S W 1	30,14	30,10	30,120	71,0	52,0	61,50	variabie	.100	
31	S W 1	30,14	30,10	30,120	70,0	56,0	63,00	brilliant	.125	.480
			Mean	29,641		*Mean*	54,66		2,585	7,140

RESULTS.

Mean monthly pressure, 29.641—maximum, 30.20, wind W. 2.—Minimum, 29.10, wind S 2. —Range, 1,10 inch.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is .55 of an in. which was on the 25th and 26th.

Mean temperature, 54°.66.--Maximum, 72° wind S. 1--Min. 38° wind N. E. 2--Range 34.

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours is 18°, which was on the 3d.

Spaces described by the barometer, 7,0 inches.- Number of changes, 21.

Total quantity of water evaporated this period, 2,585 inches.

Rain, &c. this month, 7,140 inches.—Number of wet days, 22.—Total rain this year, 11,870 inches.

WIND.

N	NE	E	SE	S	SW	W	NW	Variable.	Calm.
0	5	0	1	9	8	6	0	2	0

Brisk winds 2—Boisterous ones 1.

This has been an uncommonly wet month; indeed, during the reporter's uninterrupted observations for the last six years and four months, he has not registered nearly so much rain as what has fallen in the present period. The greatest quantity for the month of May for the six years was in 1811, viz. 5,075 inches; and the greatest quantity for any one month was in September, 1807, the fall was 6,255 inches. The fall of rain in the present month is 7,140 inches; from the 7th to the 26th rain fell either less or more every day.—Out of the 31 days, 22 may be denominated wet, 5 brilliant, and 4 cloudy, but fine and without rain. The atmospherical pressure has fluctuated for the most part about a mean elevation; but after the new moon, which occurred on the 29th, the pressure became high and pretty stationary: the strong west and south-west winds shifting more towards the south, diminished to a feeble breeze, dispersing the clouds; the consequence was, an augmentation of temperature.—Much thunder and lightning prevailed during the rainy period, particularly on the 10th, 13th, 14th, and 30th.—On the 13th, a sudden violent gust of wind from the south-west.—On the 24th, several hail-showers during the day.—The mean monthly temperature is eight degrees higher than the mean of the preceding month.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR MAY, 1813.

Conducted by Mr. J. Gibson, Laboratory, Stratford, Essex.

1813 MAY.	Wind.	Pressure. Max.	Min.	Mean.	Temperature. Max.	Min.	Mean.	Weather.	Evap.	Rain.
1	N E	29,77	29,70	29,735	52°	44°	48,0°	cloudy	—	—
2	Var.	29,87	29,77	29,820	61	44	52,5	fine	—	
3	E	29,87	29,85	29,860	66	49	57,5	cloudy	—	—
4	Var.	29,97	29,87	29,920	65	49	57,0	showery	—	—
5	N W	29,98	29,97	29,975	64	47	55,5	cloudy	—	.37
6	N E	29,98	29,85	29,915	68	49	58,5	clouds	—	—
☾ 7	S E	29,85	29,80	29,825	69	46	57,5	showers	—	—
8	S E	29,80	29,74	29,770	68	47	57,5	clouds	.47	.23
9	N	29,80	29,74	29,770	72	54	63,0	clouds	—	—
10	Var.	29,97	29,80	29,885	69	49	59,0	cloudy	—	—
11	Var.	29,80	29,70	29,750	67	52	59,5	clouds	—	—
12	S W	29,75	29,70	29,725	74	53	63,5	fine	—	—
13	S W	29,75	29,64	29,695	72	53	62,5	clouds	—	—
14	Var.	29,60	29,58	29,590	68	54	61,0	clouds	—	—
○ 15	S W	29,75	29,69	29,720	65	49	57,0	showers	1.09	.29
16	S W	29,80	29,59	29,695	64	48	56,0	showery	—	—
17	N W	29,90	29,79	29,845	60	46	53,0	showery	—	—
18	Var.	29,94	29,79	29,865	60	48	54,0	showers	—	—
19	S W	29,94	29,66	29,800	69	50	59,5	showers	.47	.33
20	W	29,59	29,57	29,580	61	42	51,5	showery	—	—
21	W	29,64	29,59	29,615	59	39	49,0	haily	—	—
22	W	29,69	29,59	29,640	58	30	44,0	showers	.57	.44
☽ 23	W	29,59	29,55	29,570	59	49	54,0	showers	—	—
24	N W	29,70	29,55	29,625	60	49	54,5	showers	—	—
25	N W	29,76	29,65	29,705	61	49	55,0	showers	—	—
26	W	30,05	29,76	29,905	57	41	49,0	showery	—	.28
27	N W	30,10	30,05	30,075	60	42	51,0	clouds	.64	—
28	Var.	30,10	29,96	30,030	72	42	57,0	fine	—	
● 29	N E	30,06	29,96	30,010	76	53	64,5	fine	.24	
30	S	30,07	30,06	30,065	73	56	64,5	showers	—	.62
31	N W	30,09	30,07	30,080	81	51	66,0	fine	.20	
			Mean	29,868		Mean	56,5	Total	3,68in.	1.96in.

RESULTS.—Prevailing winds, westerly.—Mean height of barometer, 29,868 inches; highest observation, 30,10 inches; lowest, 29,55 inches.—Mean height of thermometer, 56,5°.—highest observation, 81°—lowest, 30°.—Total of evaporation, 3,68 inch.—Rain 1,96 in.—in another gauge, 2,19 inches.

Notes.—3d. Thunder clouds in the afternoon.—4th. Day showery—some thunder and lightning in the evening.—6th. Frequent vivid lightning in the evening; a storm of thunder, lightning, and heavy rain about a quarter past ten o'clock, P. M.—the flashes of lightning unusually vivid.—21st. A very heavy shower of hail and rain about noon, with some thunder and lightning; frequent showers of hail and rain during the remainder of the day.—24th. Windy day.—26th. A heavy storm of thunder, lightning, and large hail between three and four o'clock, P. M.

Prices of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, and Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for JUNE, 1813.

Albion Fire and Life Assurance	£45 per sh.	
Royal Exchange Ditto	275 do.	
Eagle	£2 2s. 6d do. dis.	
Hope	3 do. do.	
London Dock Stock	101¾ per ct.	
West India Ditto	148 do.	
Commercial Ditto	130 do.	
East London Waterworks	£63 10s. a 64 pr. sh.	
Grand Junction Ditto	21	do.
Kent Ditto	57	do.
West Middlesex Ditto	40	do.
Grand Junction Canal	223	do.
Birmingham Ditto	565	do.
Coventry Canal	£800	per sh.
Ellesmere Ditto	66	do.
Kennett and Avon	21	do.
Wilts and Berks	18	do.
Leeds and Liverpool	204 a 205	do.
Grantham Ditto	120	do.
Croydon Ditto	16	do.
Leicester Ditto	210	do.
Beeralstone Lead and Silver Mines	£60	do. pm.
London Institution	£45	do.
Strand Bridge	41 a 42	do. dis.
Vauxhall Ditto	55 10s.	do. do.
Covent-Garden Theatre	400	do.

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Date.	Bank Stock.	3 Pr. Ct Consols.	3 pr.ct. Red.	4 pr.ct. Cons.	Navy 5 pr.ct.	Long Ann.	Omnium	Impl.3 pr.ct.	Impl. Anns.	Irish 5 pr ct	S. Sea Stock.	S. Sea Anns.	India Stock	India Bonds.	Exchqr. Bills.3 1/2d.	St. Lotty. Tickets.	Cons. for ac. May25
May21	215 1/2	59 a 8 3/4	58 1/8	72 1/4	88	14 11/16	—	56 1/8	—	85 3/4	—	57 3/4	—	1 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*	£23. 10.	58 7/8
22	—	58 7/8 a 5/8	57 7/8	72	87 7/8	14 5/8	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*		58 3/4
24	215 1/2	58 3/4 a 7/8	57 7/8	72	88	14 5/8	—	—	—	—	—	—	170	1 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*		58 7/8
25	215 1/2	58 3/4 a 3/8	57 7/8	72	87 7/8	14 5/8	—	55 3/4	4 3/16	—	—	—	—	1 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*		59
26	214 1/2	58 1/2 a 1/4	57 5/8	71 7/8	87 3/4	14 9/16	—	—	—	—	—	—	170	1 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*	July 16	58 1/2 a 3/4
27	214	58 1/4 a 1/8	57 1/4	71 1/2	87 5/8	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*		58 1/2 a 1/4
28	214	58 1/8 a 7 5/8	57 1/8	71 1/2	87 1/2	14 1/2	—	—	—	85 3/4	—	—	—	1 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*	£23 19.	58 1/4 a 7 7/8
29	—	59 1/2 a 8 3/4	58 1/2	72 1/2	88 1/2	14 11/16	—	—	—	—	—	—	170	1 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*		59 a 3/4
30	—	58 7/8 a 5/8	57 5/8	71 7/8	87 7/8	14 9/16	—	55 1/2	4 9/16	—	—	—	170	1 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*		59 a 8 5/8
June 1	215	58 a 3/8	57 3/8	71 3/4	88	14 1/2	—	—	4 3/16	—	—	—	169 1/2	1 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*		58 1/4 a 5/8
2	—	58 1/4 a 7 7/8	57 3/8	71 7/8	88	14 9/16	—	55 5/8	4 3/16	—	62 1/8	—	Shut	3 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*		58 a 1/2
3	—	58 a 7 1/2	57	71 3/8	88	14 3/8	—	—	—	85	Shut	—	—	5 *Dis.*	4 *Pm.*		58 1/8 a 7 1/2
4	213 1/2	Shut.	56 1/2	71 1/8	88	14 1/8	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	5 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*		57 5/8 a 1/4
5	213	—	56 3/8	70 3/4	87 7/8	14 1/16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	5 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*		57 1/4 a 1/8
7	—	—	56	70 1/2	87 3/8	14	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	5 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*		57 1/8 a 6 7/8
8	212 1/2	—	56 1/4	70 5/8	87 3/8	14 1/8	—	—	4 3/16	—	—	—	—	4 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*		56 3/4 a 7 1/2
9	—	—	56 1/4	71 1/8	87 1/4	14 1/8	—	—	—	—	—	55 3/4	—	5 *Dis.*	4 *Pm.*		56 3/4 a 7 3/8
10	211 3/4	—	55 3/4	70 3/4	86 7/8	14 1/16	—	53 1/2	—	85 3/8	—	—	—	5 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*	£22. 15.	56 5/8 a 7/8
11	211 1/2	—	55 5/8	70 5/8	87	14 1/16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	5 *Dis.*	4 *Pm.*		56 3/4 a 7/8
12	211 1/2	—	55 5/8	70 1/2	86 7/8	14 1/16	2 7/8 *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	4 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*		56 5/8 a 7/8
14	—	—	55 3/4	70 5/8	Shut	14 1/16	3 3/8 *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	4 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*		56 7/8 a 7 1/4
15	211 1/2	—	56	70 3/4	87 3/8	14 1/8	4 1/8 *Pm.*	54	—	—	—	—	—	4 *Dis.*	5 *Pm.*		57 1/4 a 5/8
16	—	—	56 1/2	71 1/8	87 3/4	14 3/16	5 *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	56 1/4	—	4 *Dis.*	4 *Pm.*		58 1/8 a 7 1/2
17	213 1/2	—	56 1/4	71 1/8	87 3/8	14 1/8	4 3/8 *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	53 7/8	—	4 *Dis.*	3 *Pm.*		57 1/2 a 3/4
18	215	—	56 3/8	71 3/8	87 5/8	14 3/16	4 5/8 *Pm.*	54 3/4	—	—	—	—	—	4 *Dis.*	3 *Pm.*		57 1/2 a 7/8
19	—	—	56 1/2	71 3/8	Shut	14 1/4	5 *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	3 *Pm.*		58 a 7 3/4

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